

Vol.1 No.1



# SMALL WORLD

JD MORVAN

TORU TERADA

**M**

This book is intended for readers aged 18 and up. It may contain themes considered "mature."



# SMALL WORLD





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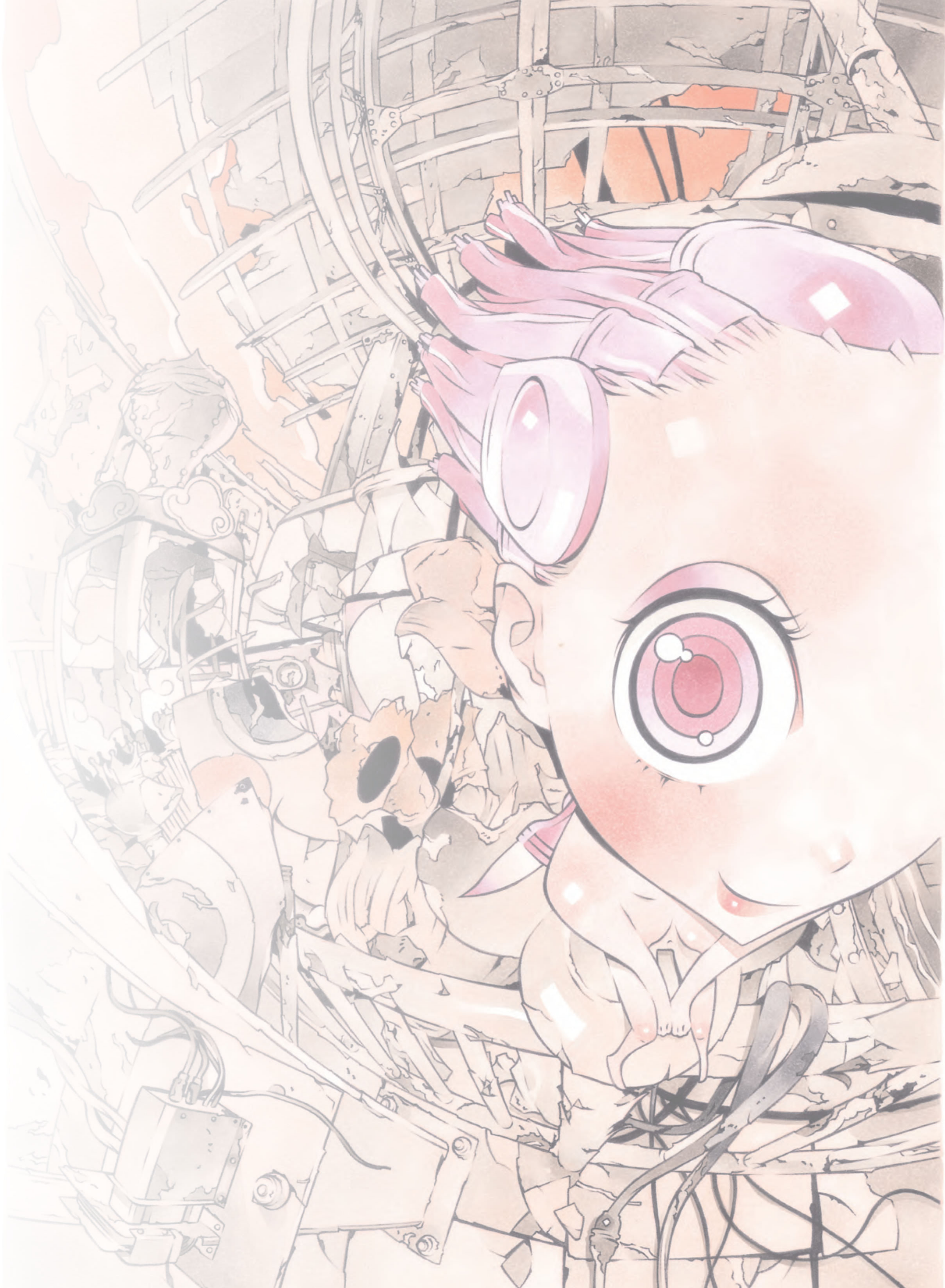
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# Part One: Vamos, Vamos!





BLEE-BLEEP.

BLEE-BLEEP.  
BLEE-BLEEP.

BLEE-BLEE--

Hello?

Good evening,  
Ma'am.

Yes, I'll put  
him on.

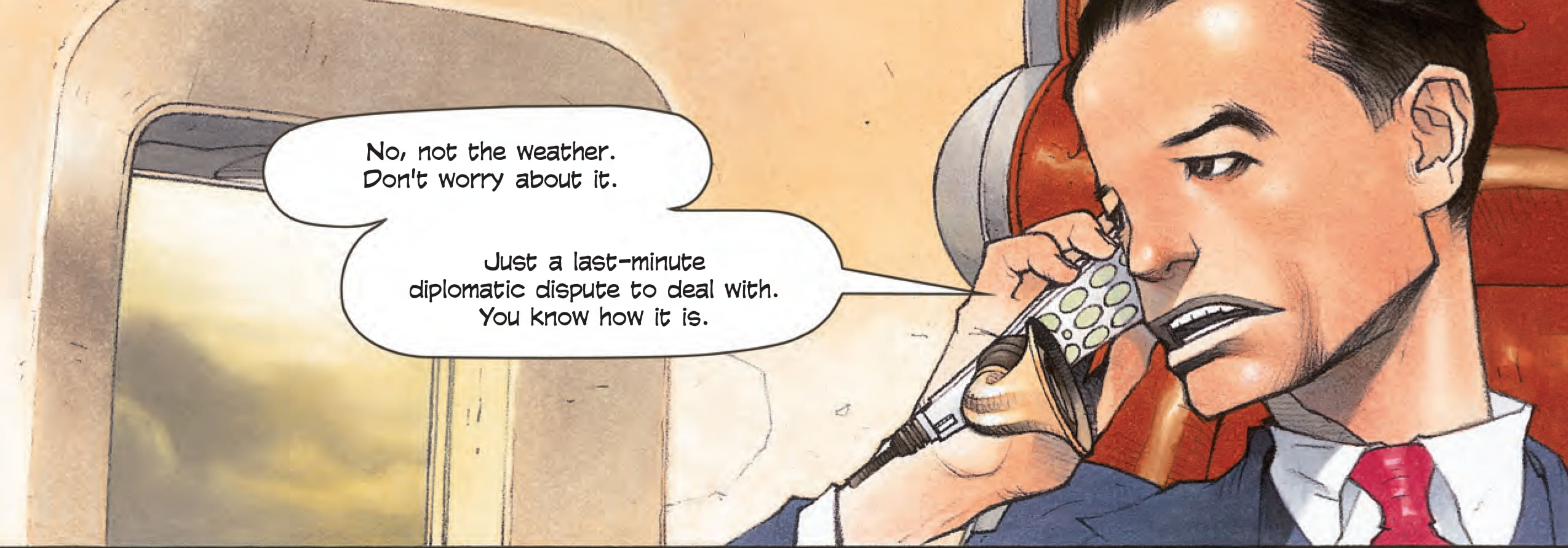
It's your wife,  
Ambassador  
Godainn.

Thank you,  
Sukuru.

I'm sorry, there  
was a slight delay at  
take off...

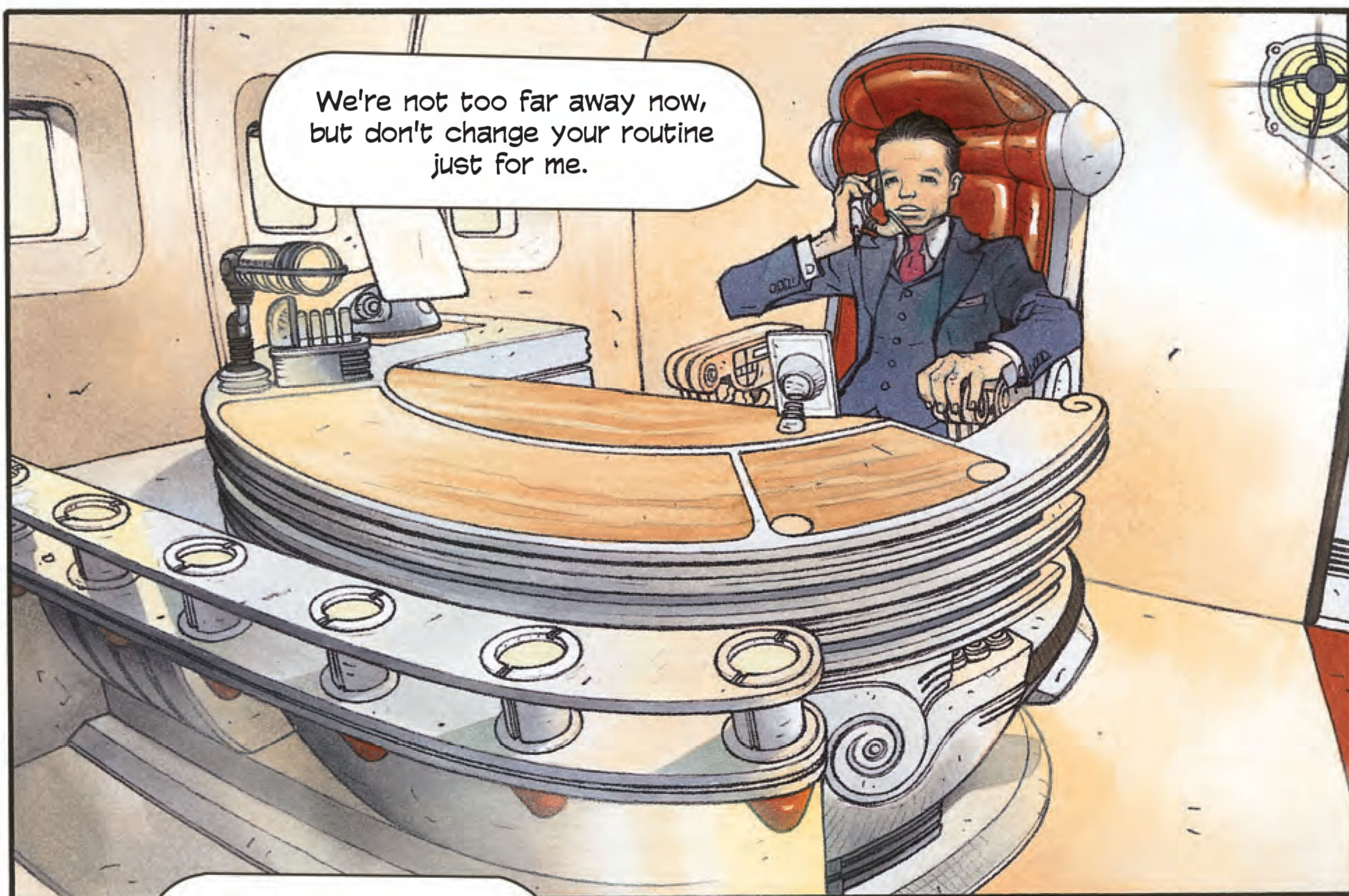
Hi, honey.



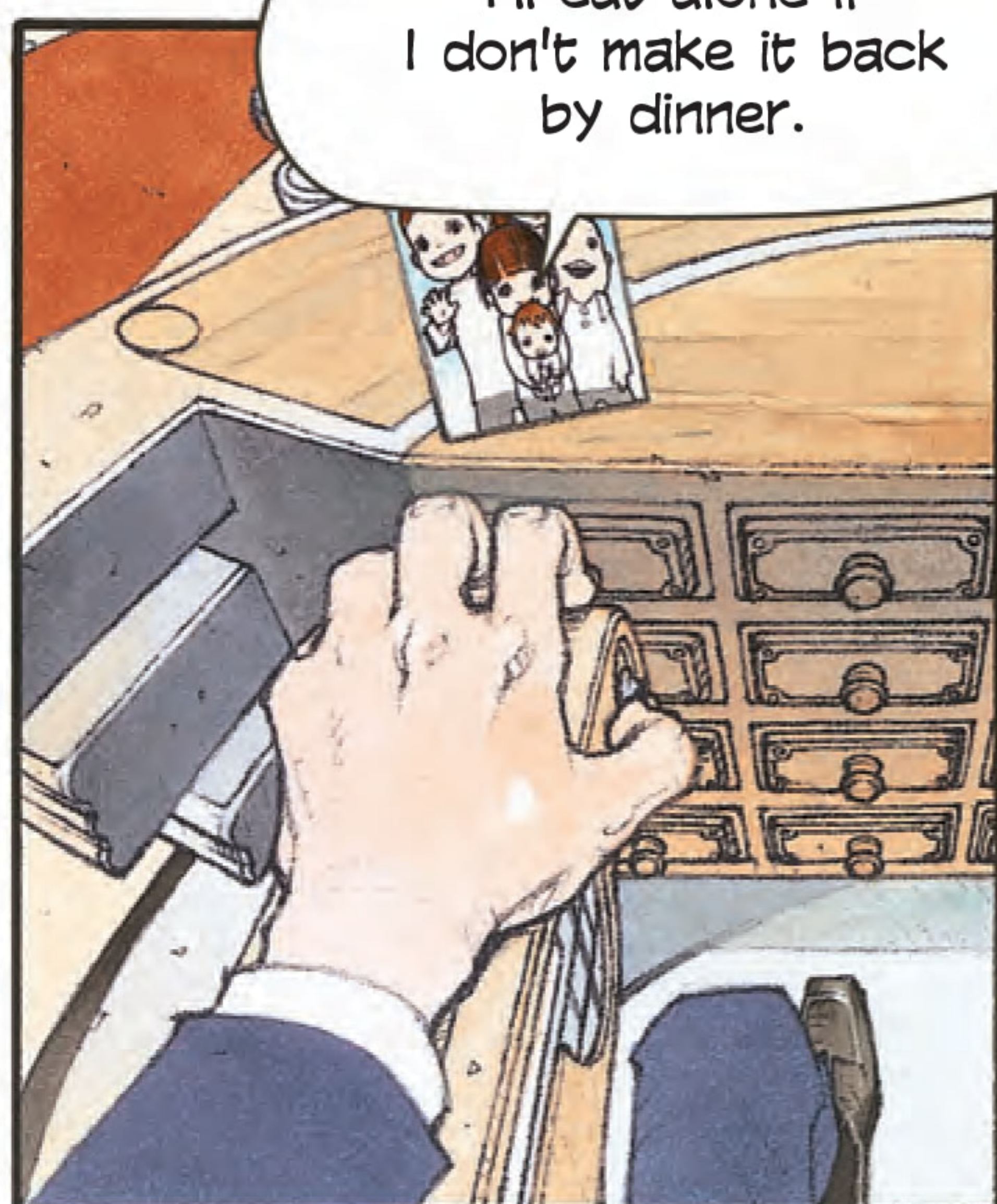


No, not the weather.  
Don't worry about it.

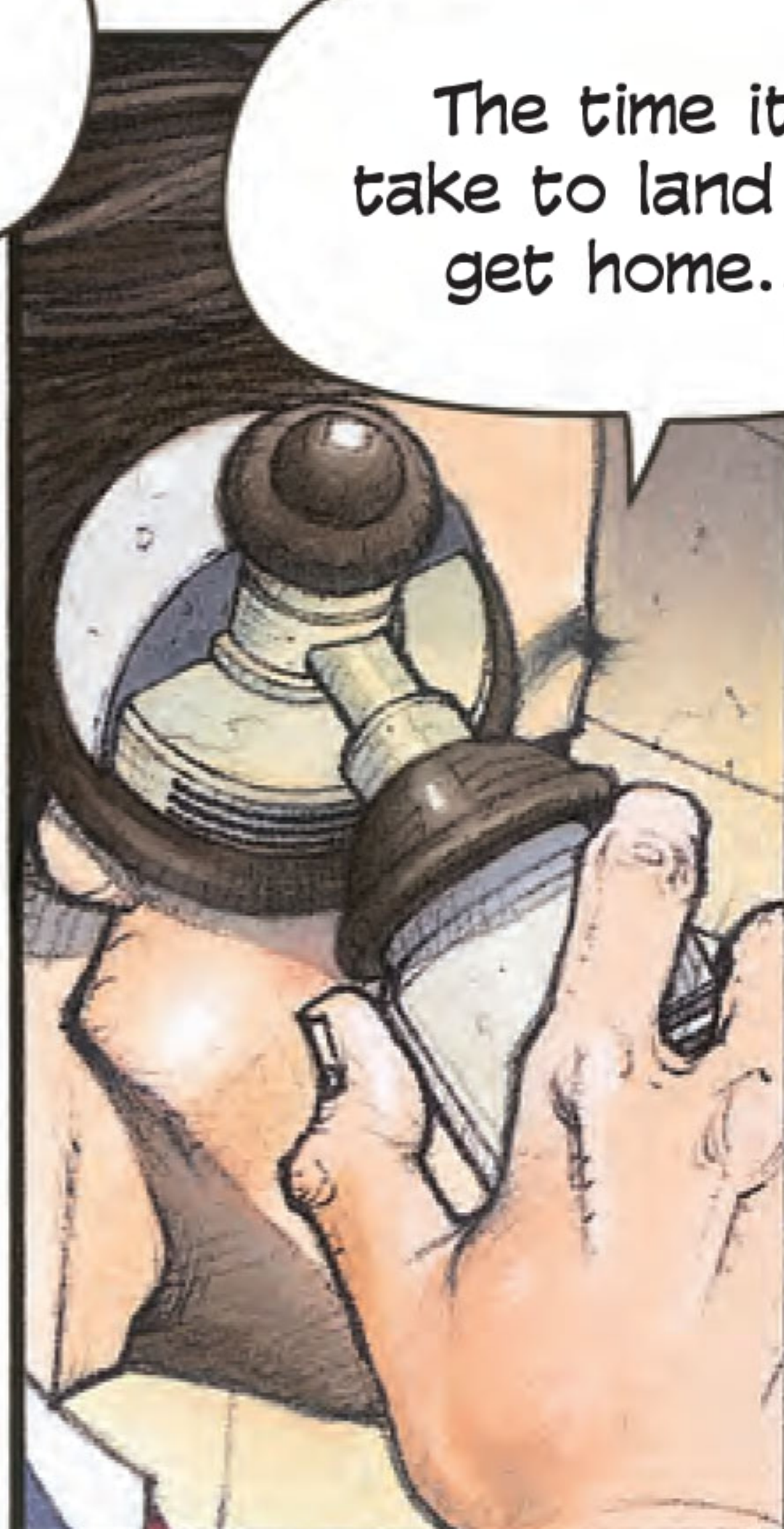
Just a last-minute  
diplomatic dispute to deal with.  
You know how it is.



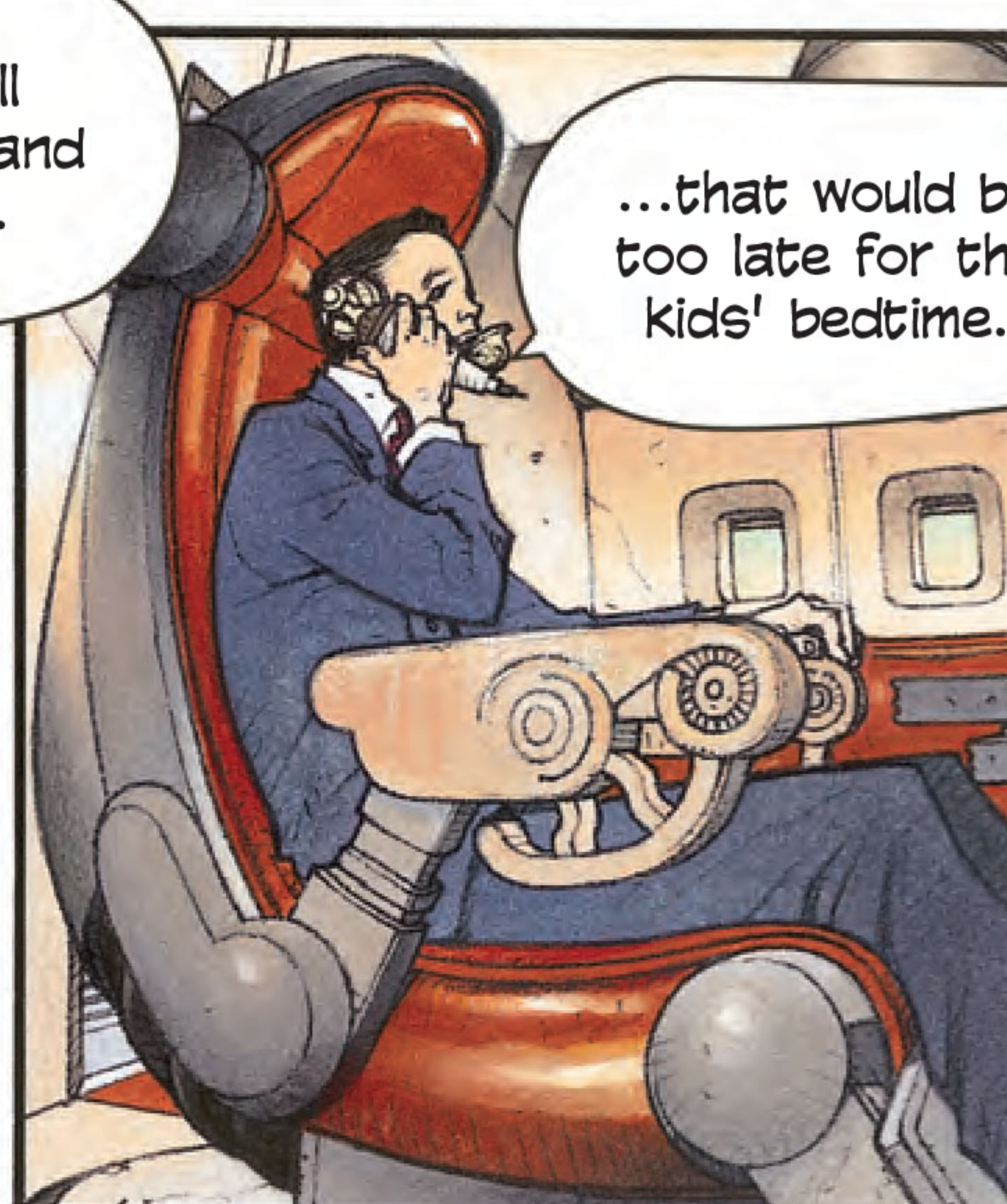
We're not too far away now,  
but don't change your routine  
just for me.



I'll eat alone if  
I don't make it back  
by dinner.



The time it'll  
take to land and  
get home...



...that would be  
too late for the  
kids' bedtime.

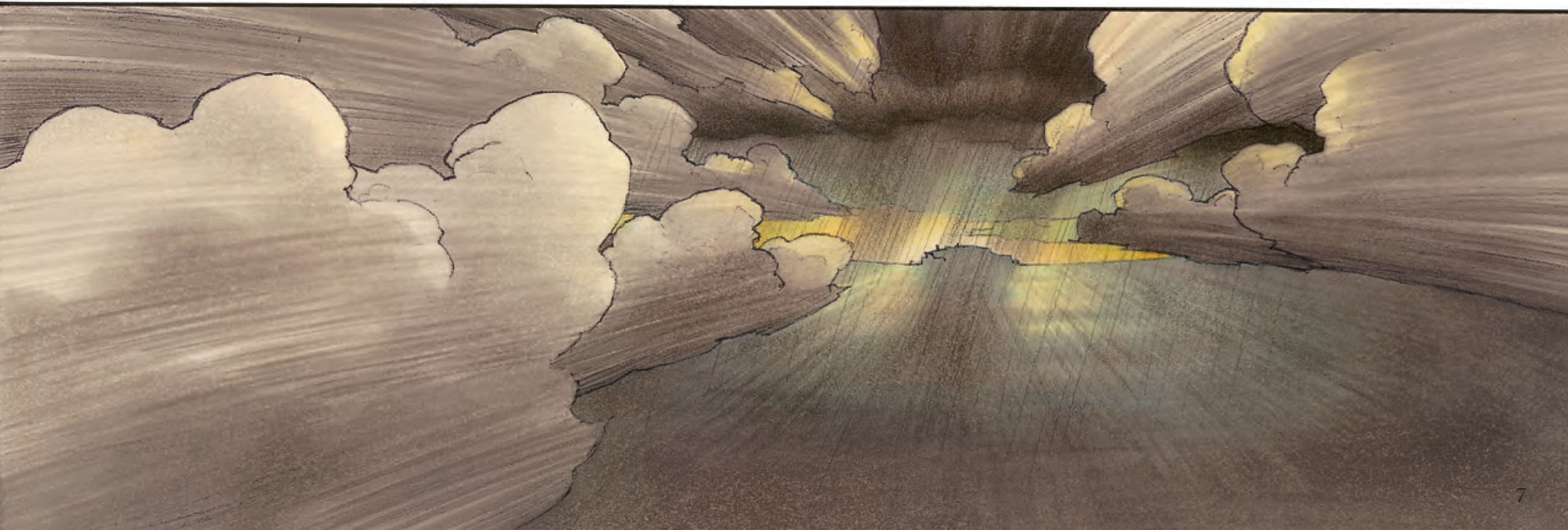




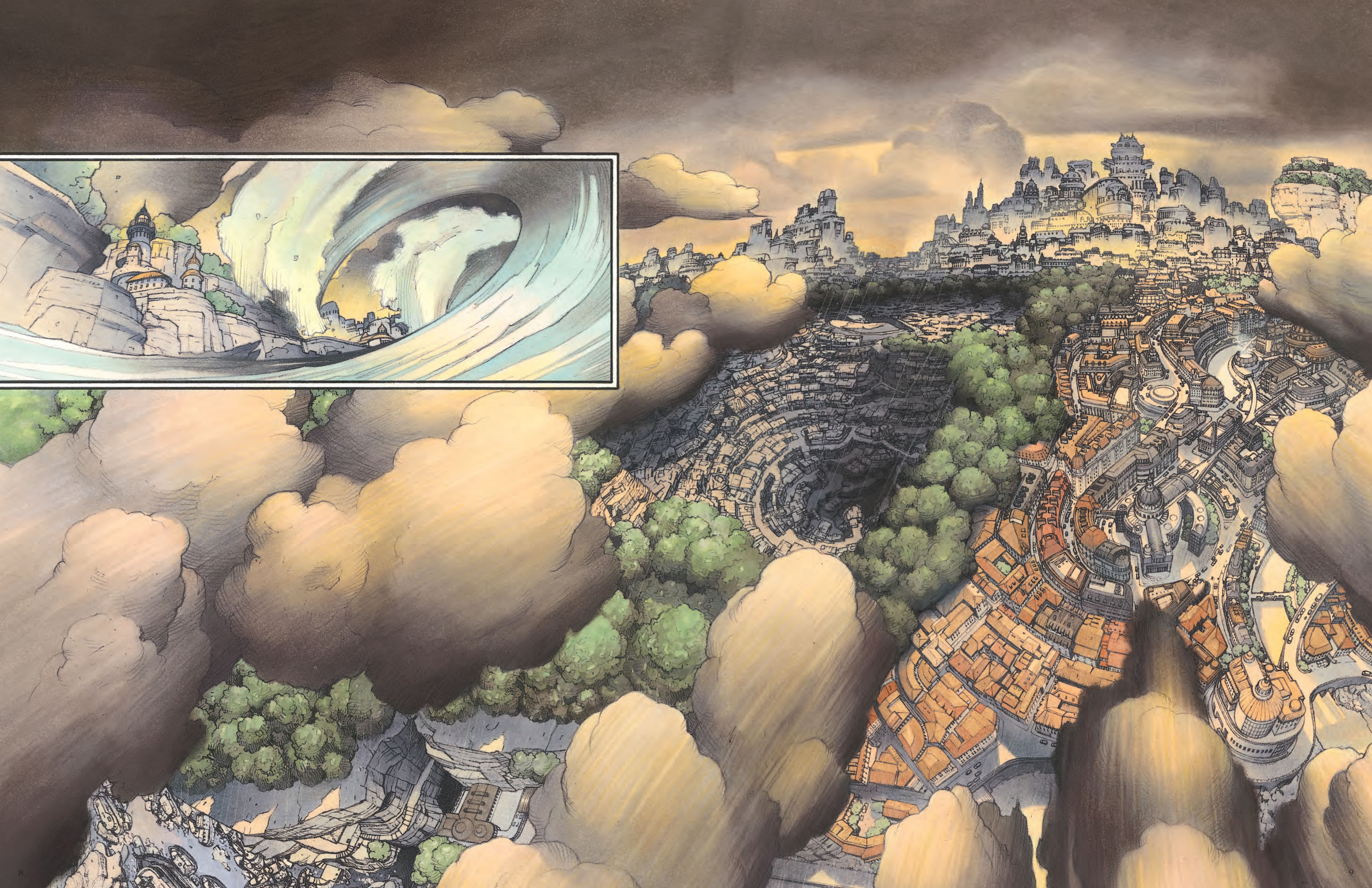
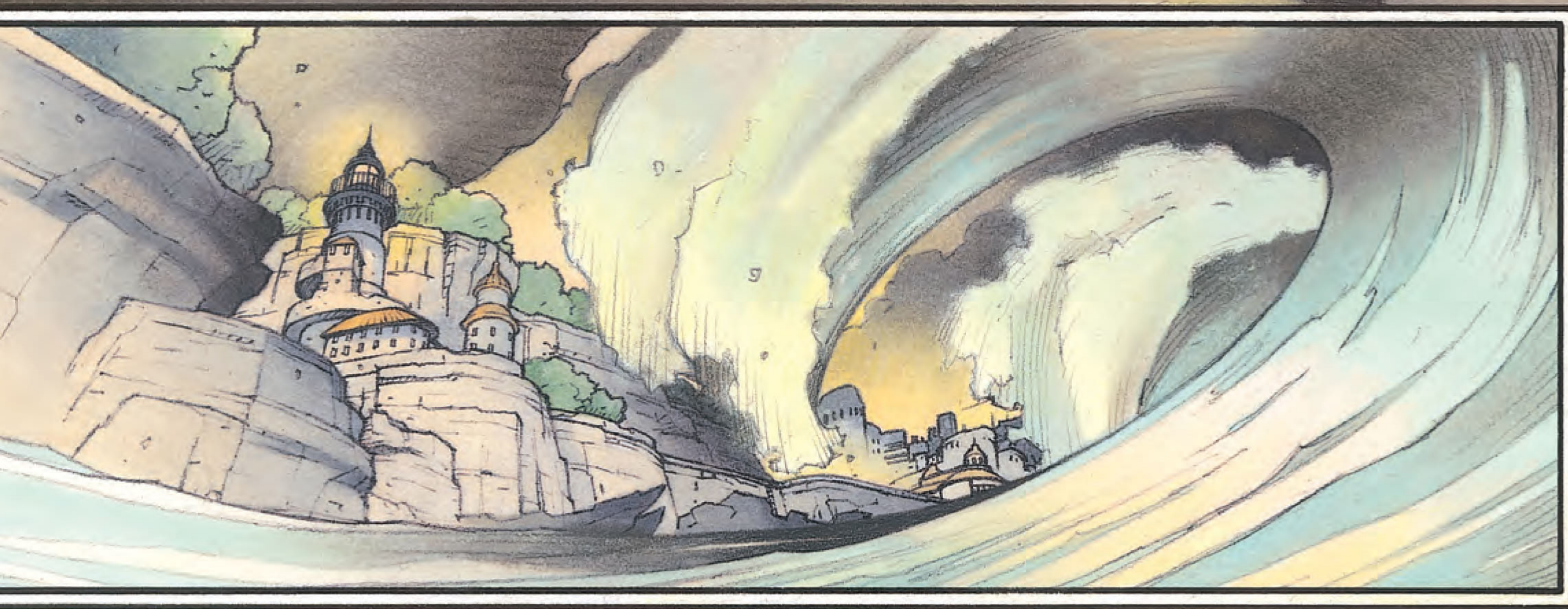
I can't wait to  
give you all a  
big kiss.



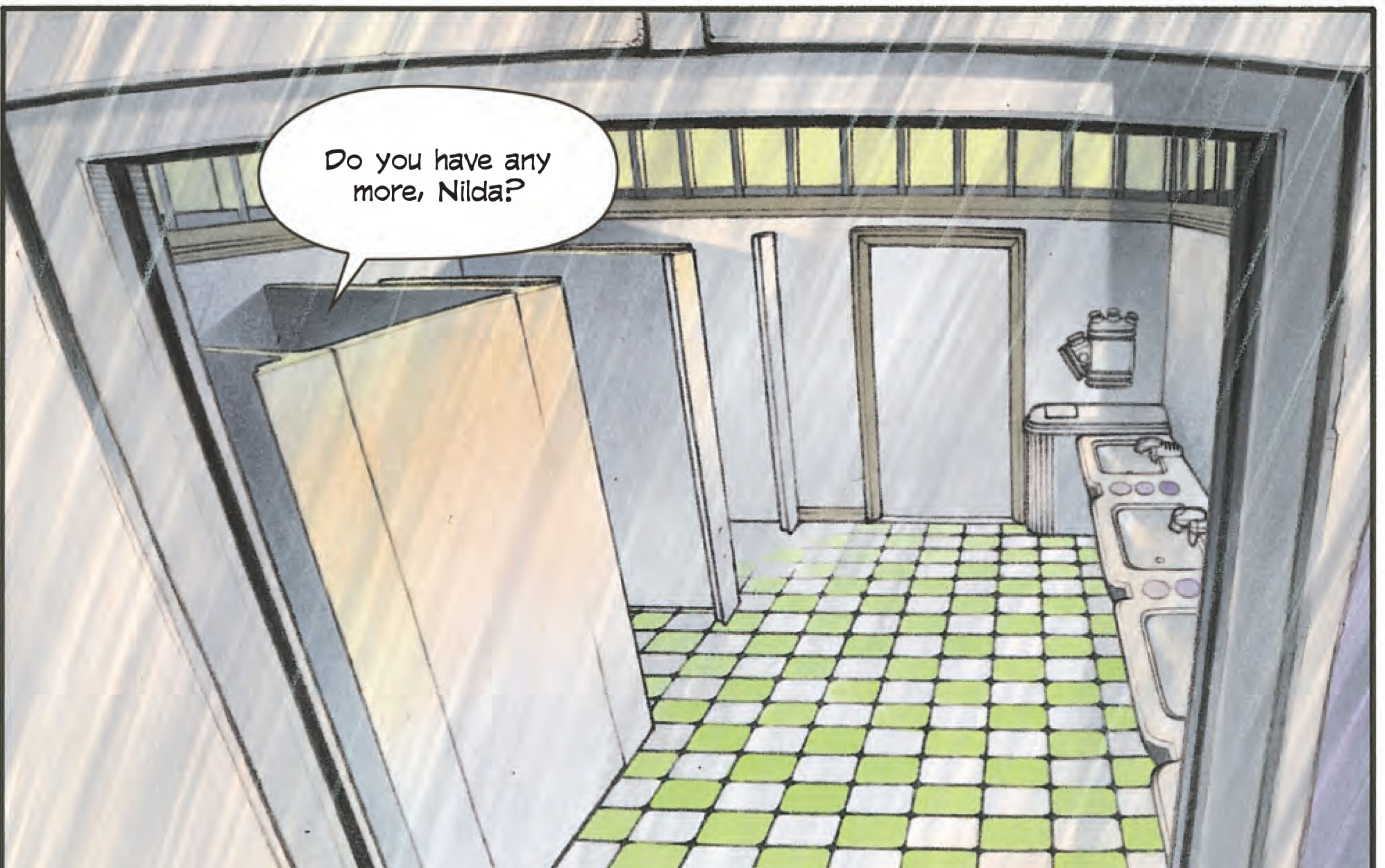
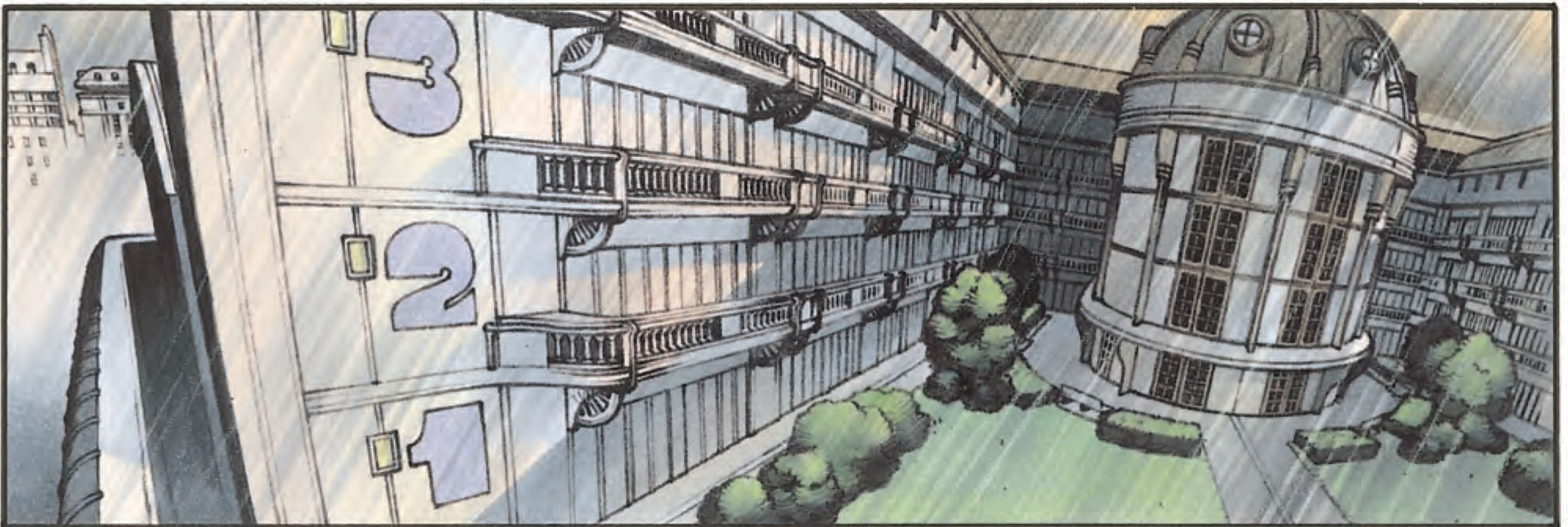
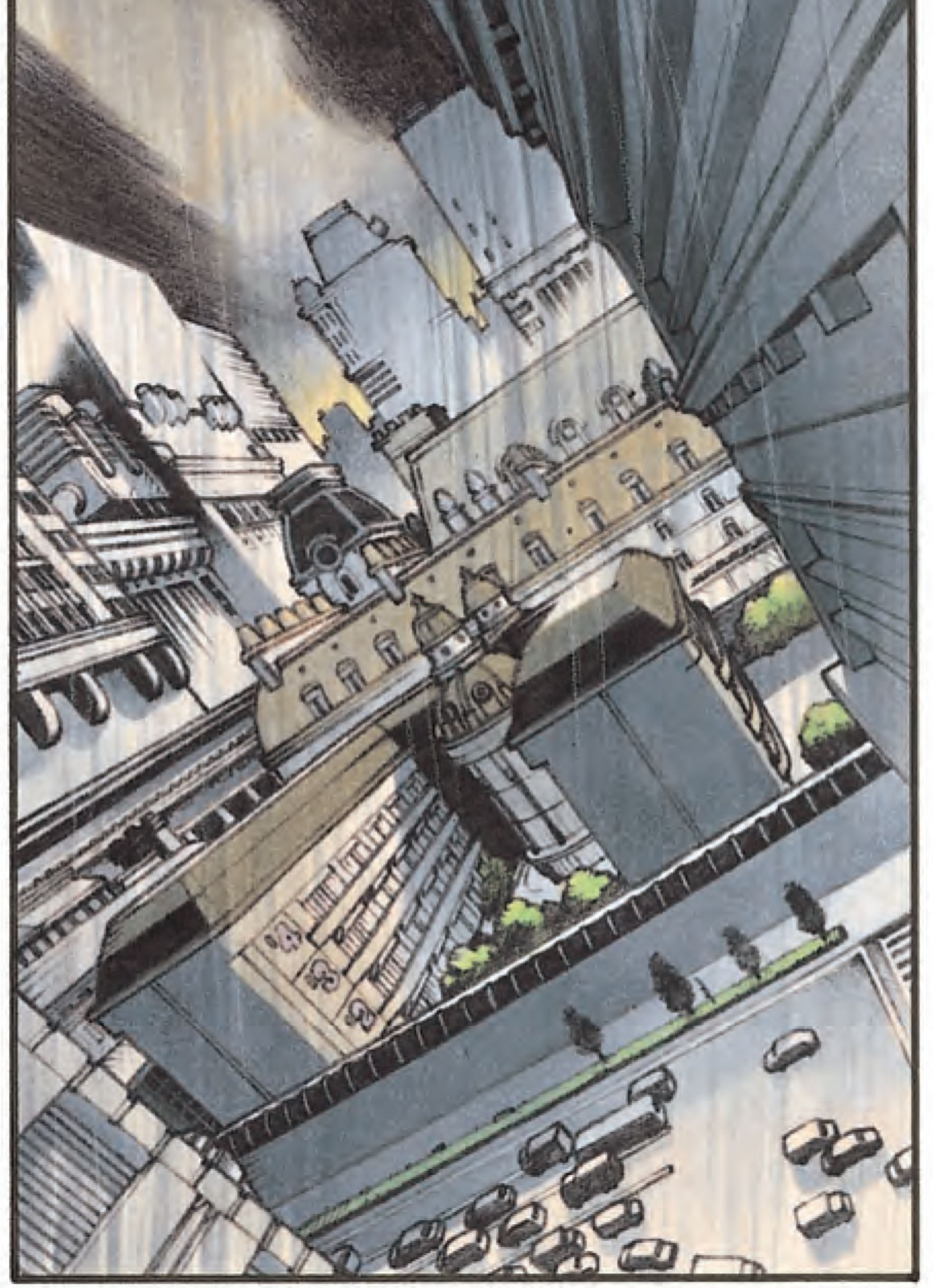
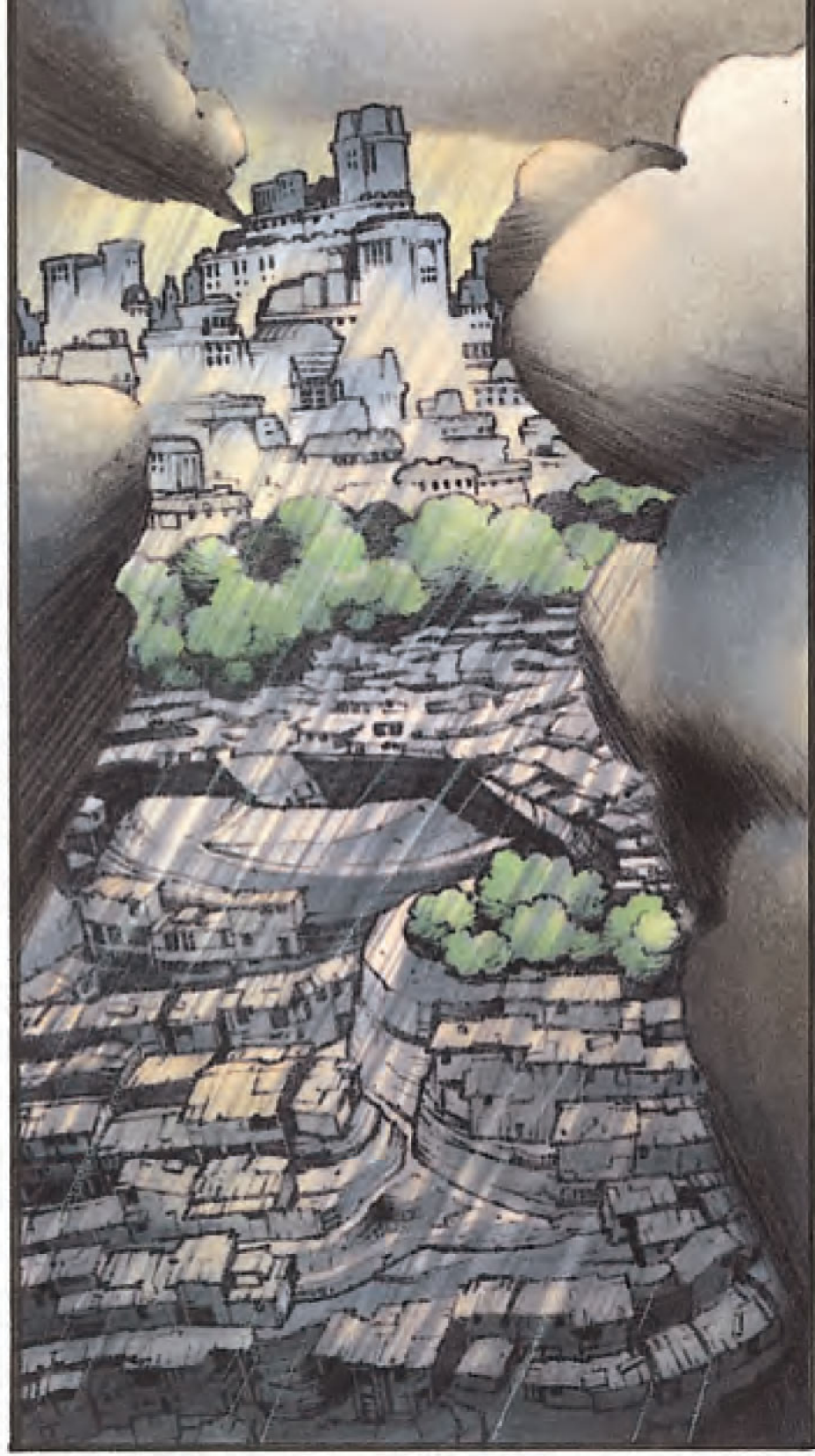
See you soon,  
dear.



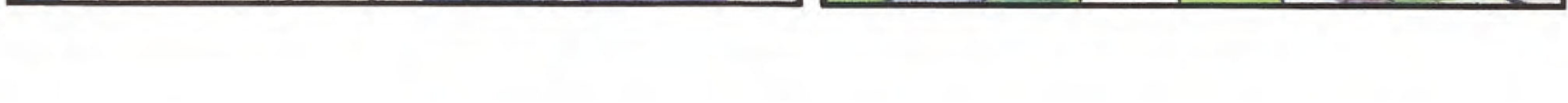
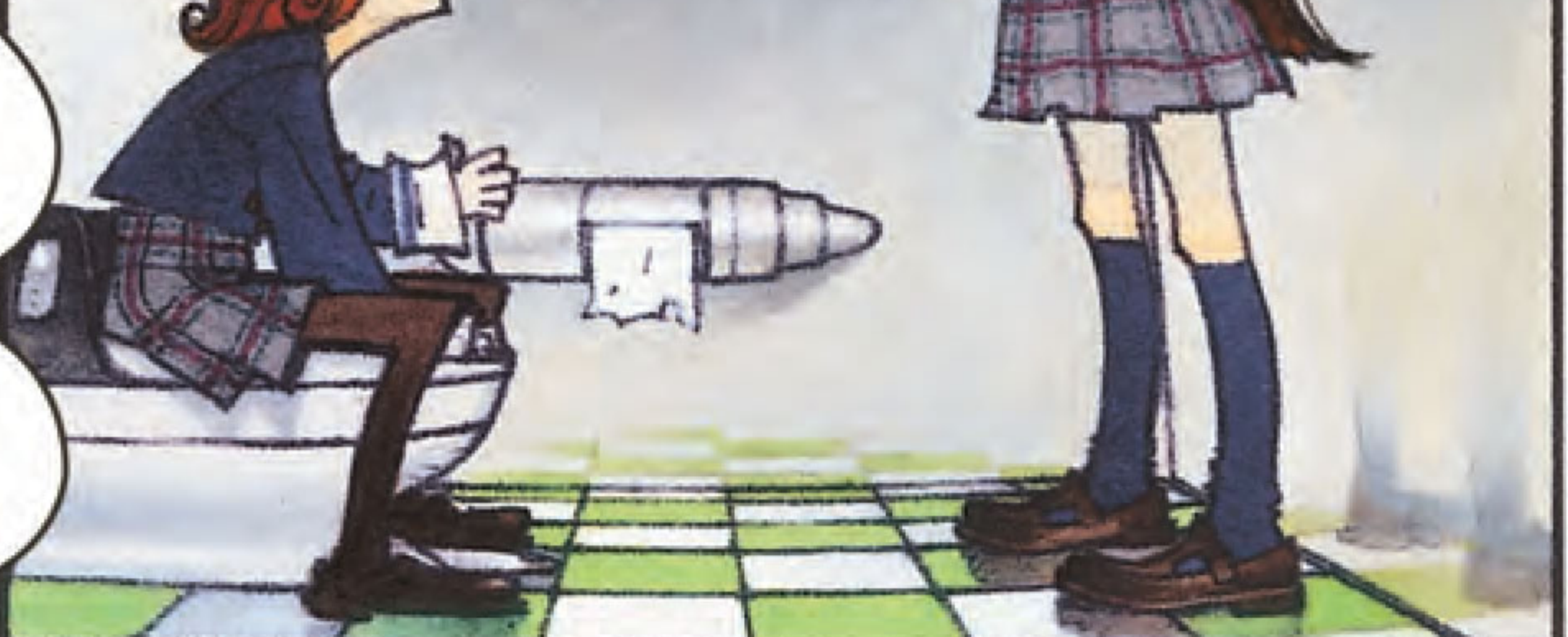
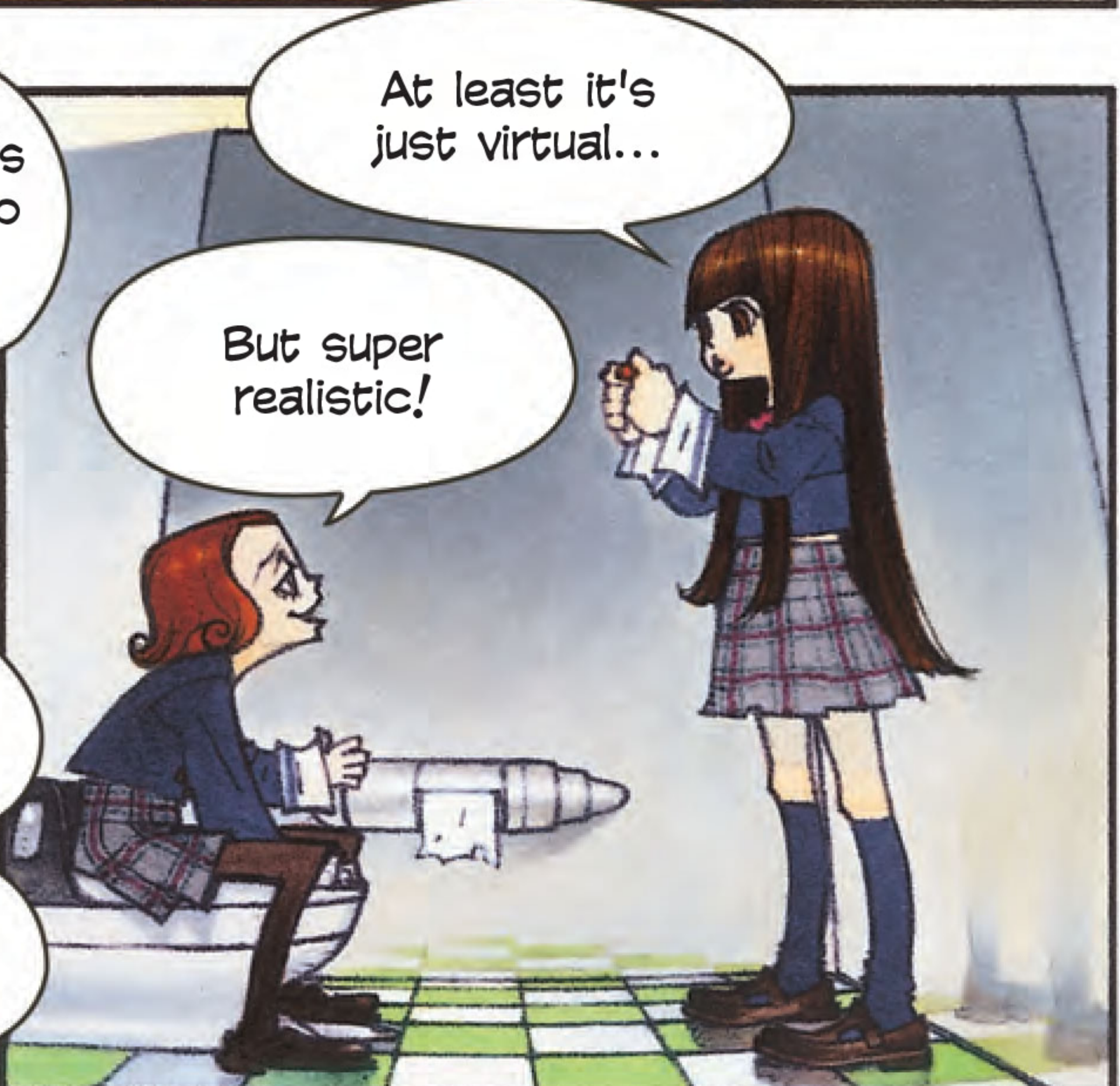
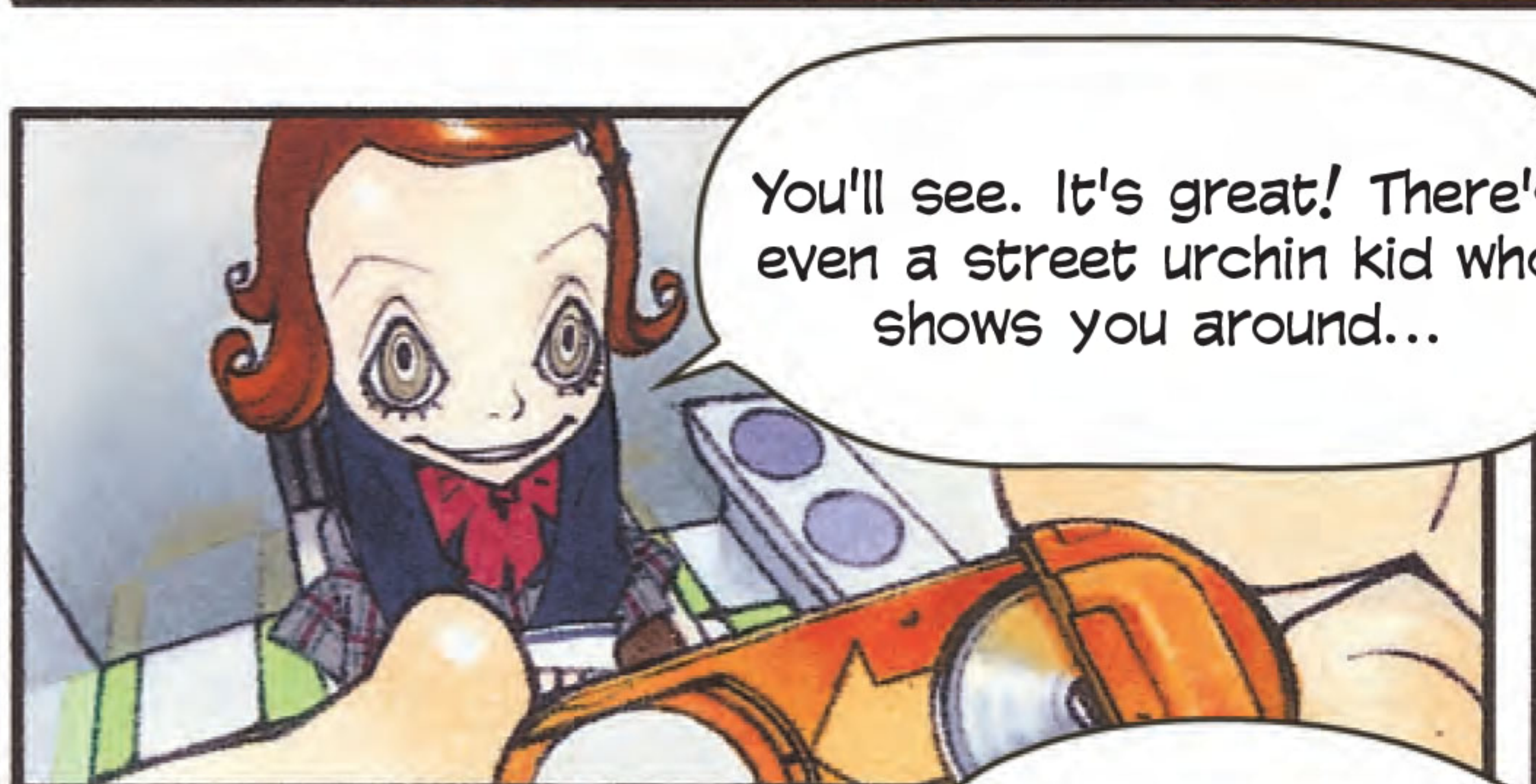
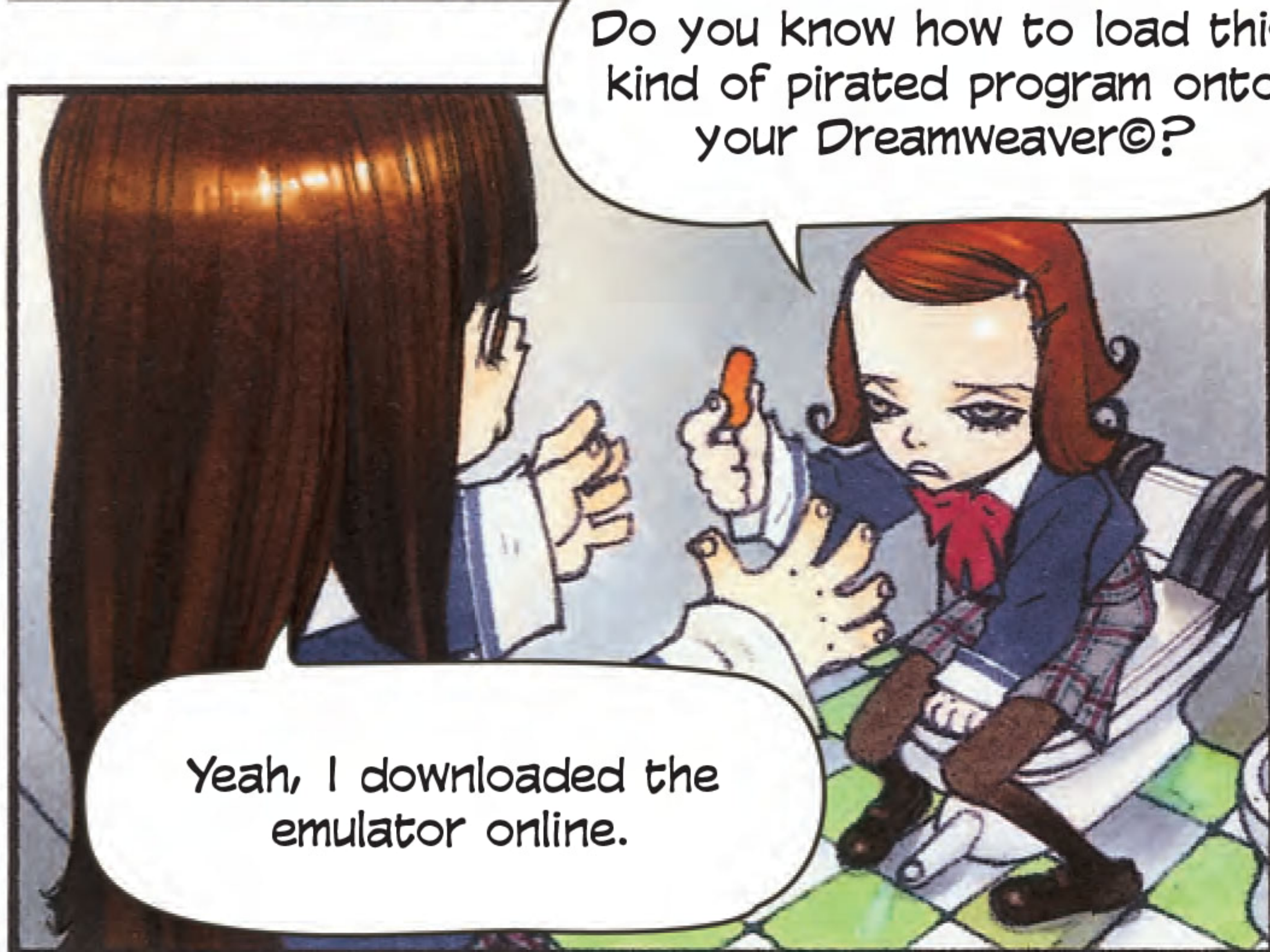




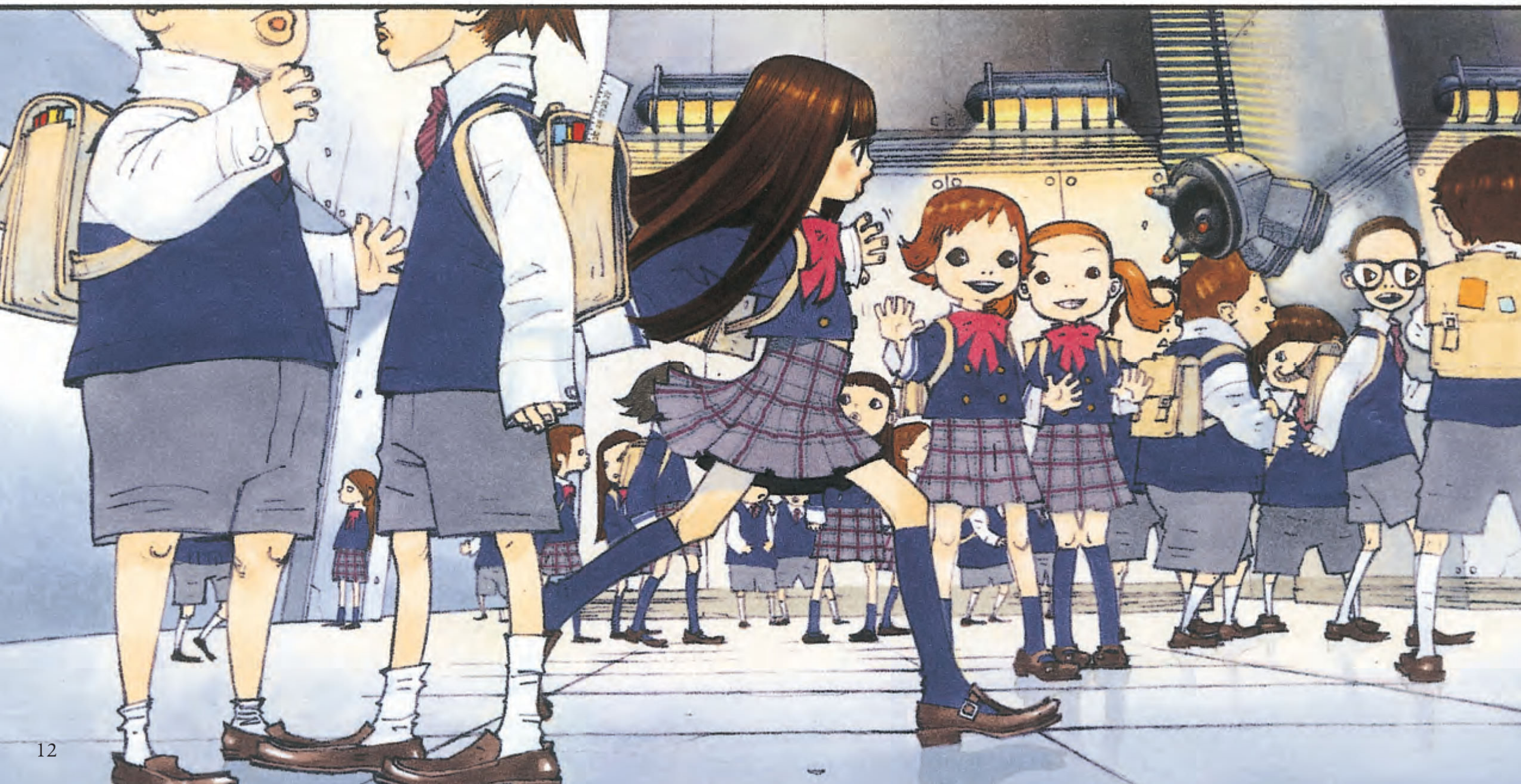
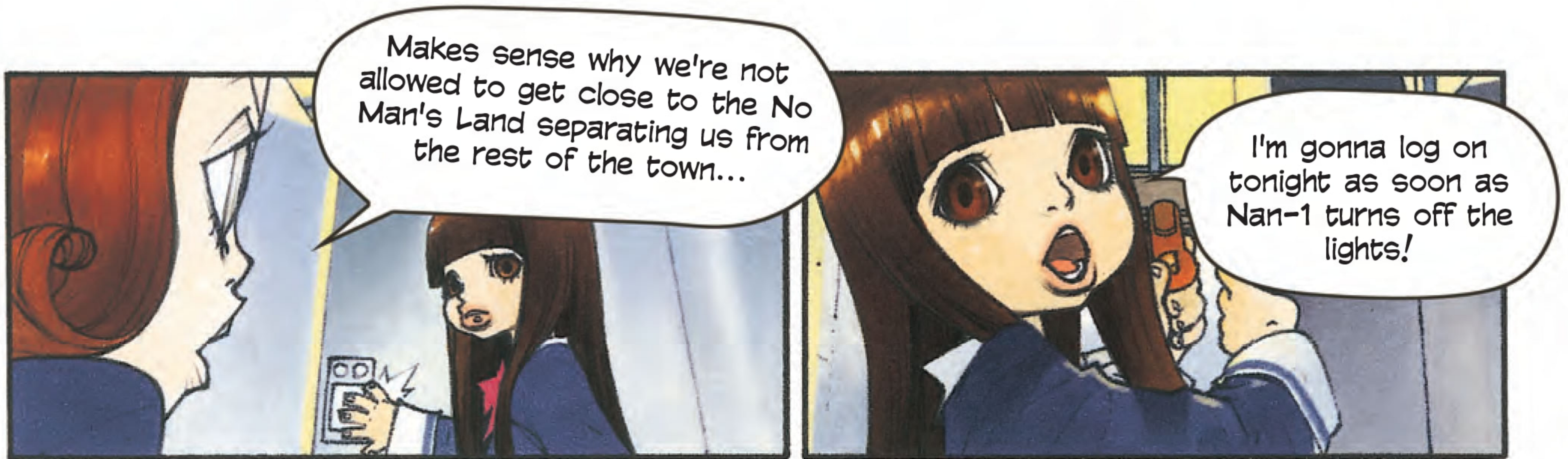




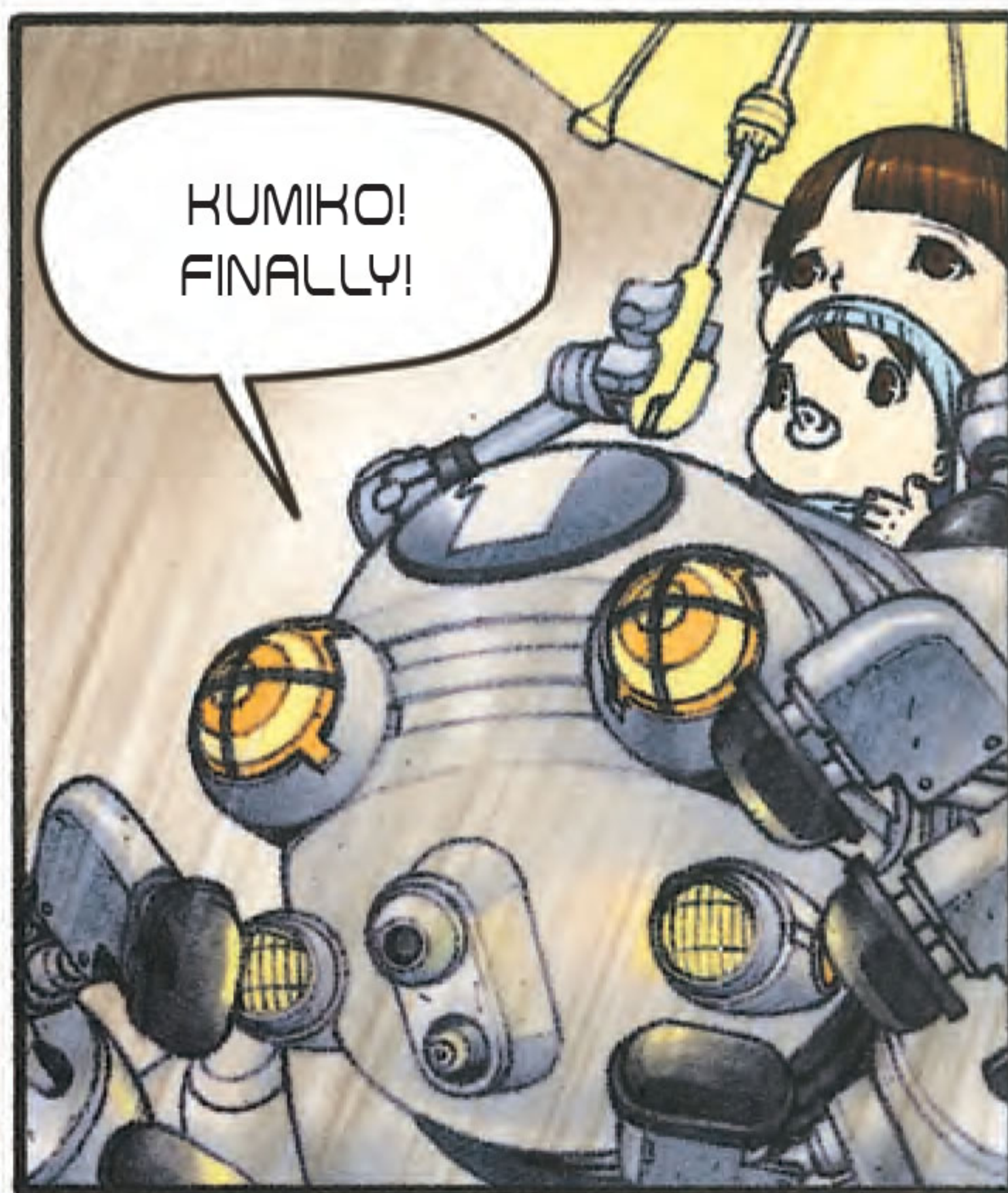












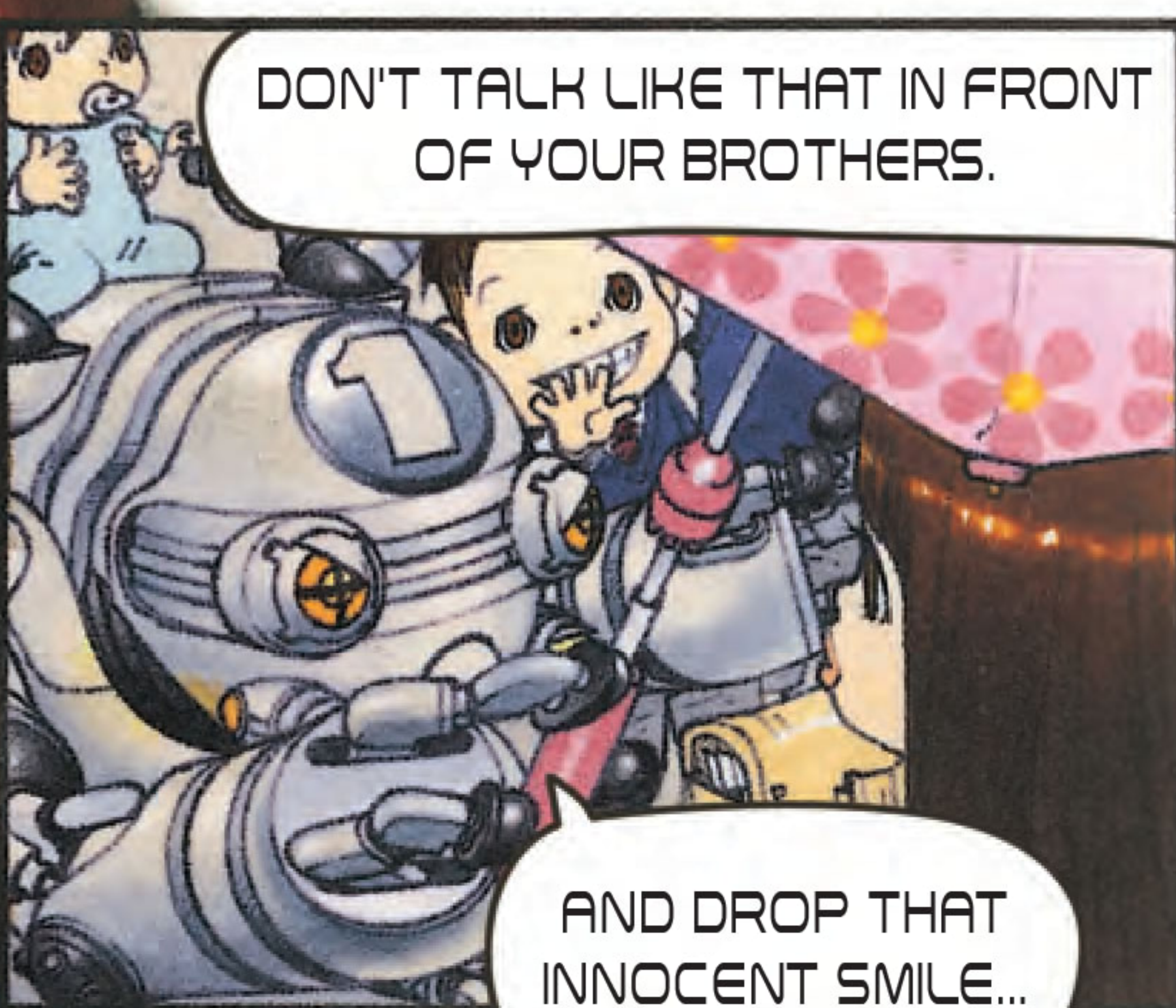
KUMIKO!  
FINALLY!



YOU ARE 8 MINUTES LATE.  
AND I WON'T BOTHER  
COUNTING THE SECONDS.

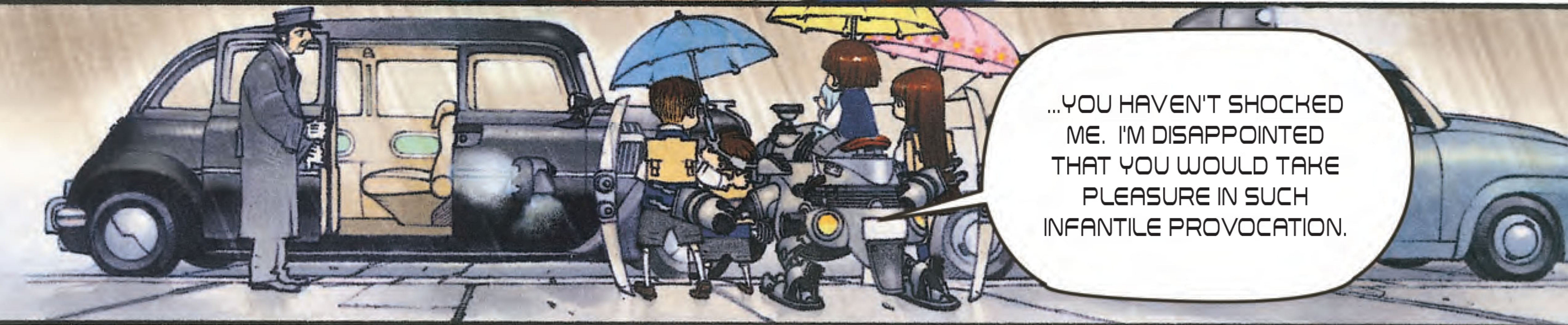


I was in the  
bathroom...

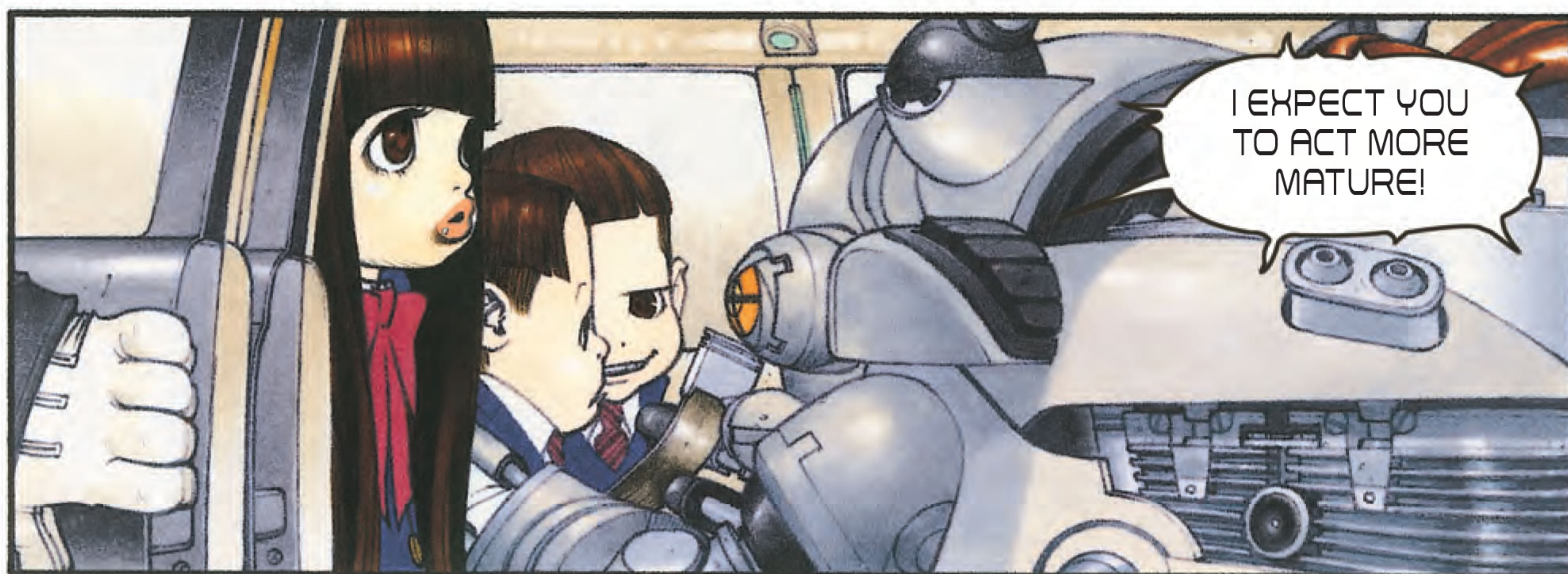


DON'T TALK LIKE THAT IN FRONT  
OF YOUR BROTHERS.

AND DROP THAT  
INNOCENT SMILE...

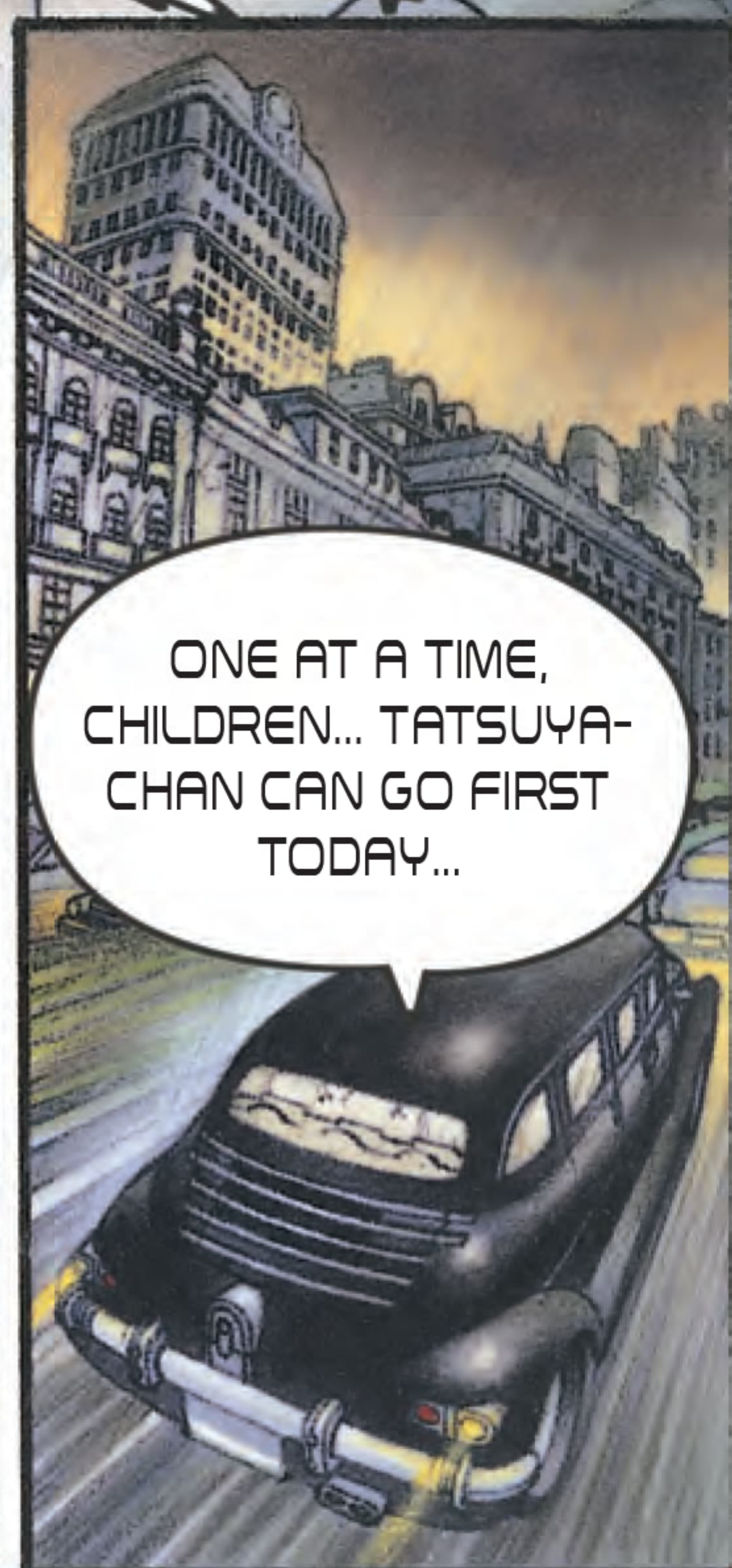
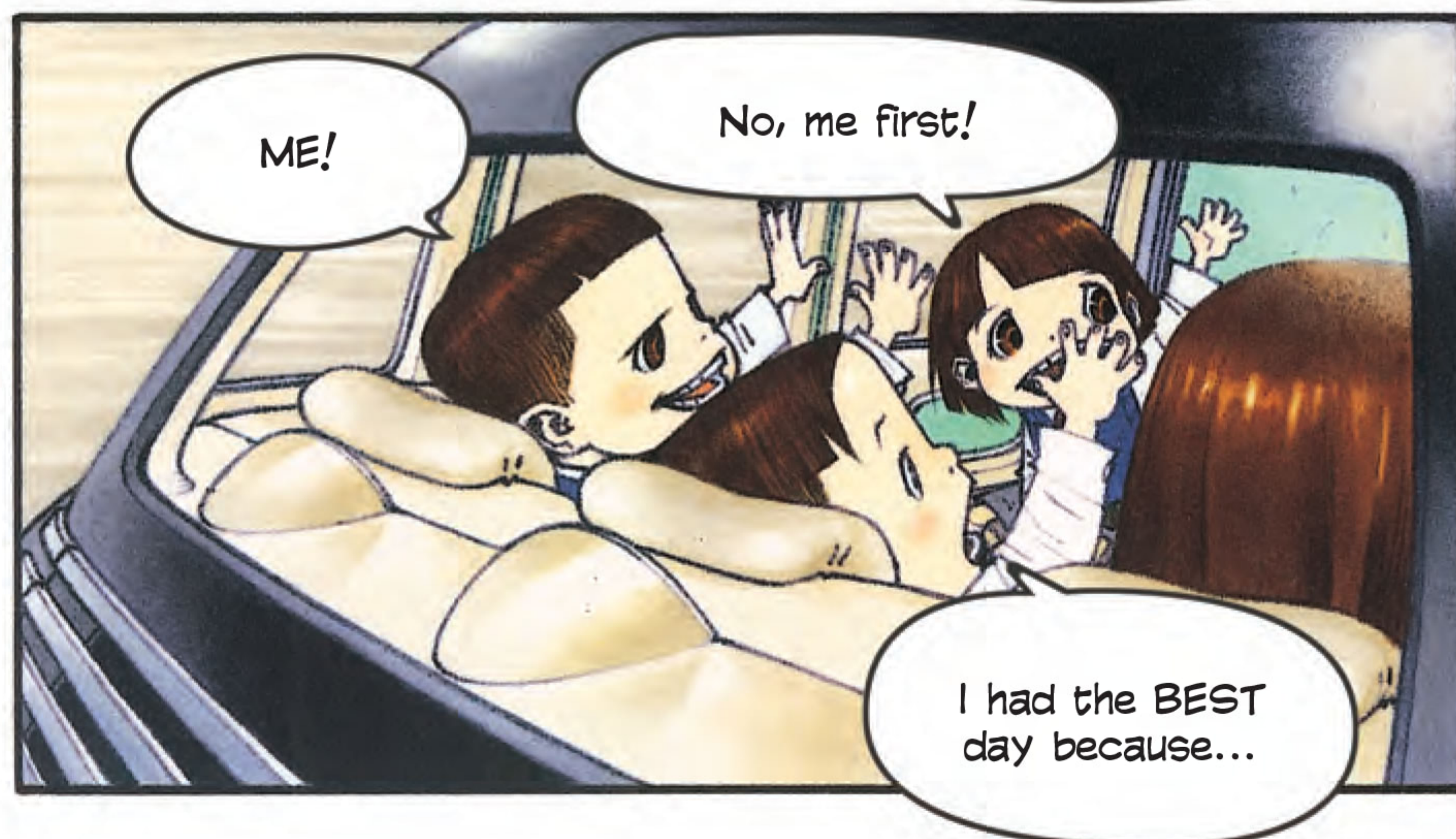
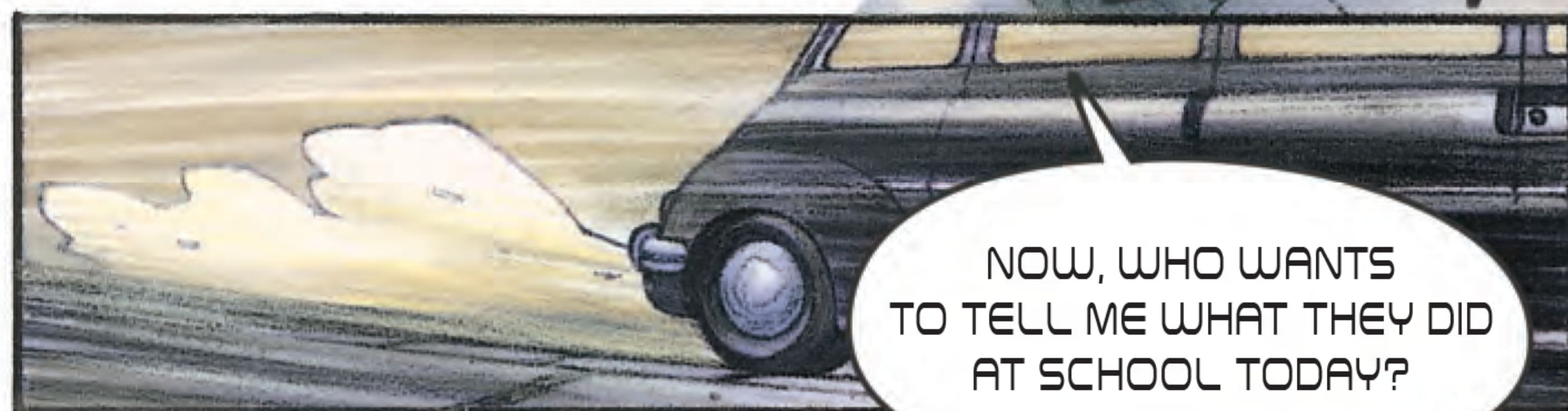
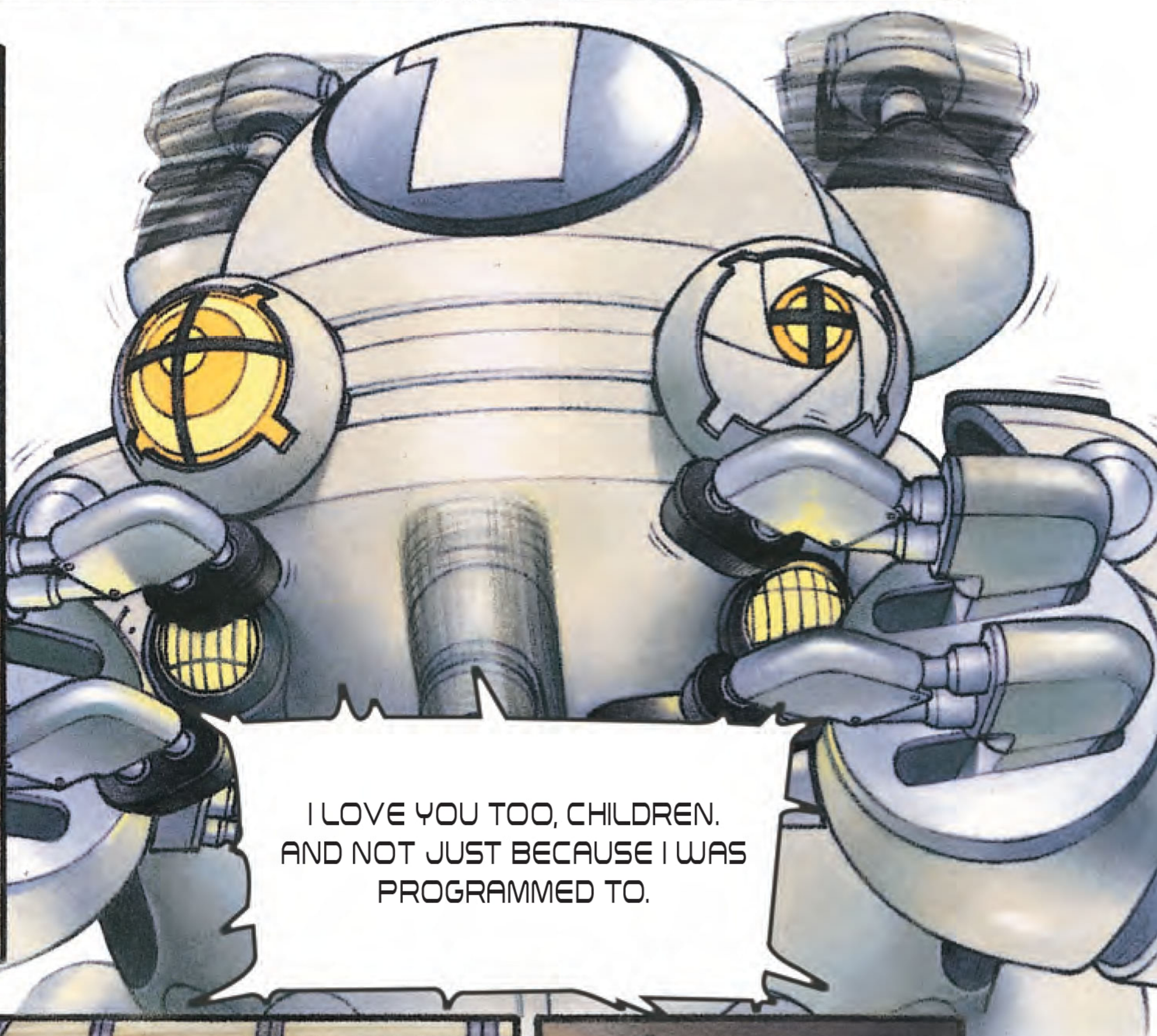
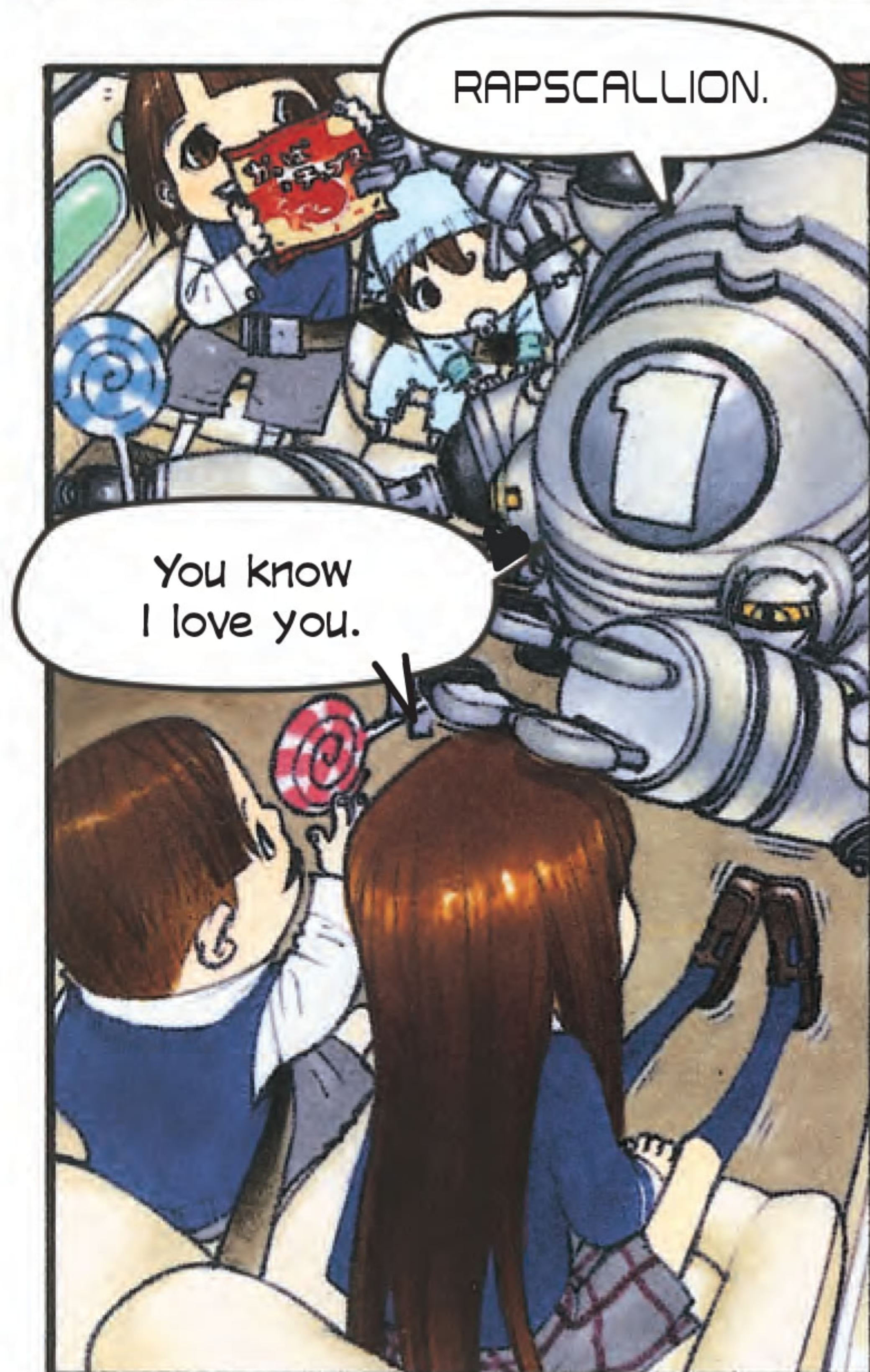
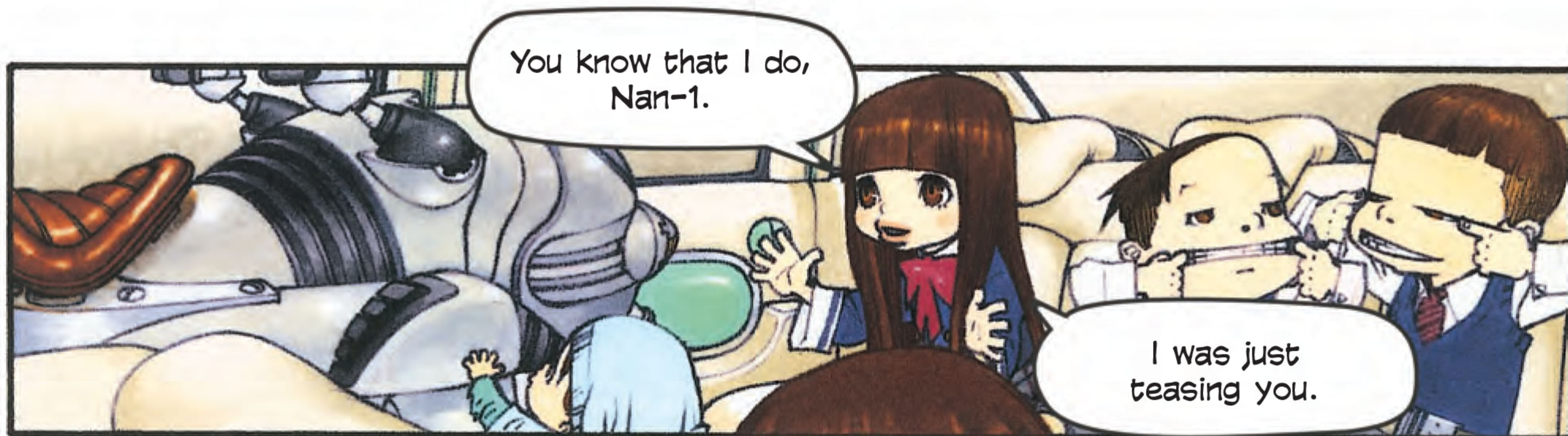


...YOU HAVEN'T SHOCKED  
ME. I'M DISAPPOINTED  
THAT YOU WOULD TAKE  
PLEASURE IN SUCH  
INFANTILE PROVOCATION.



I EXPECT YOU  
TO ACT MORE  
MATURE!

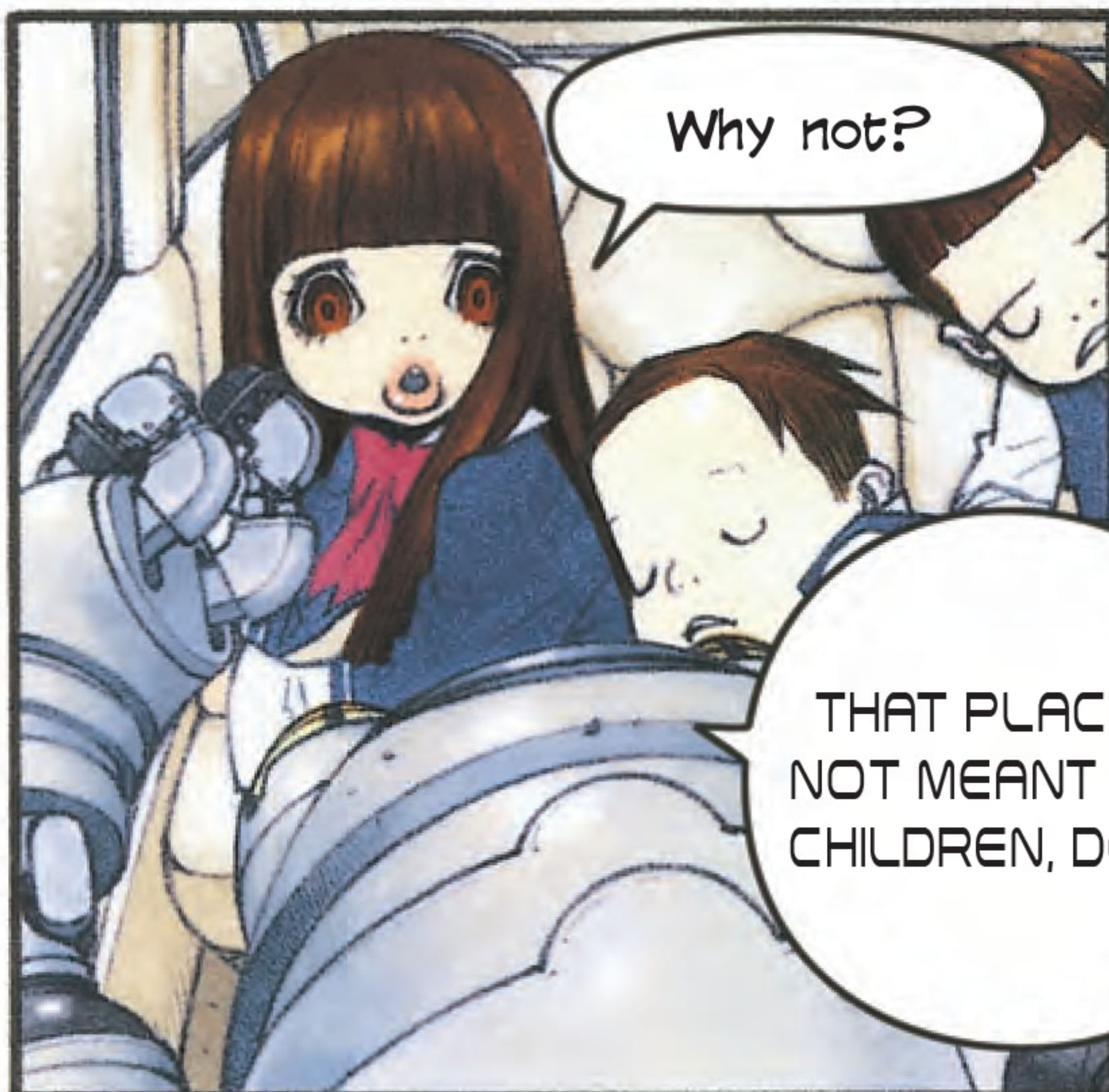
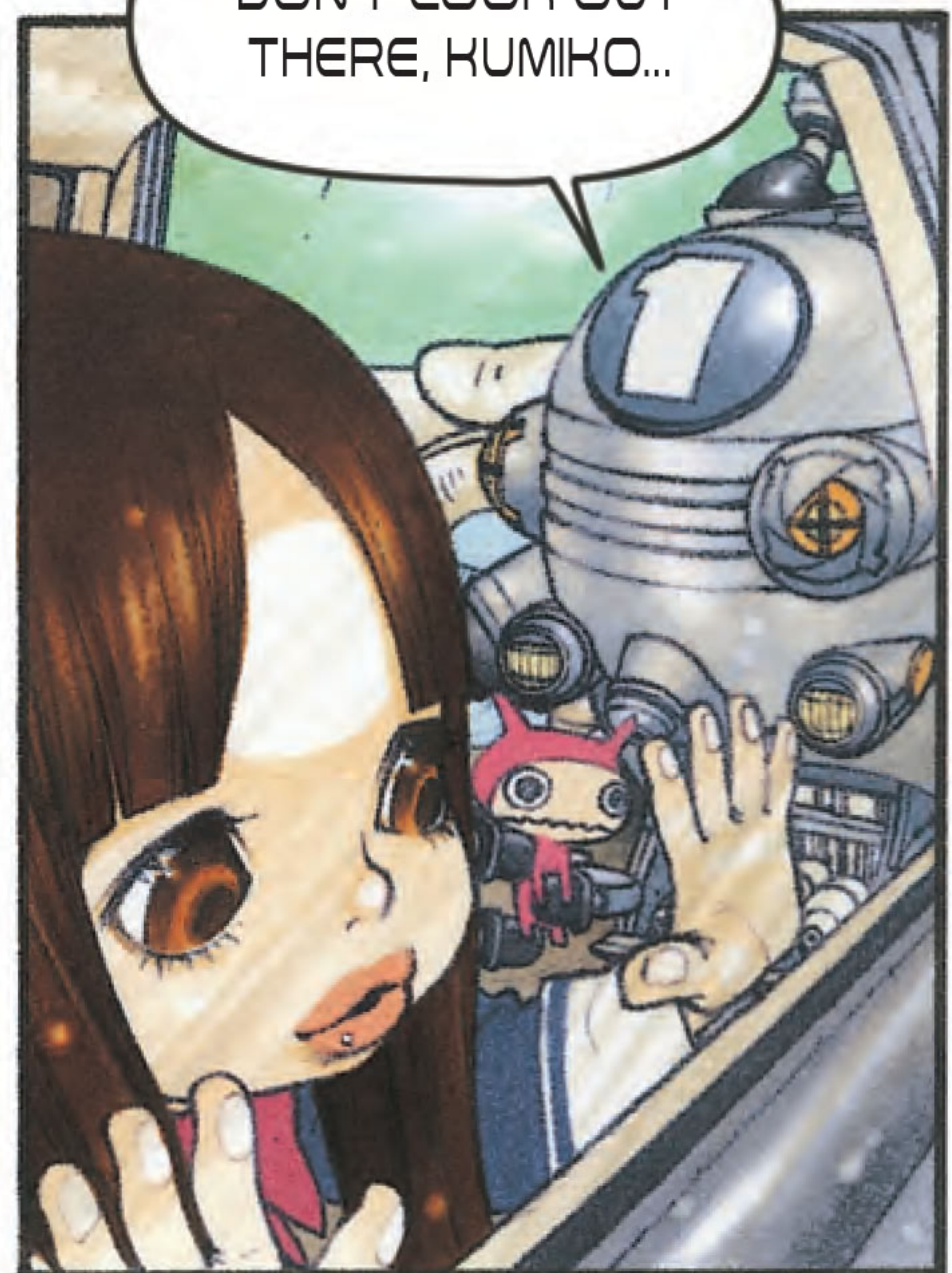






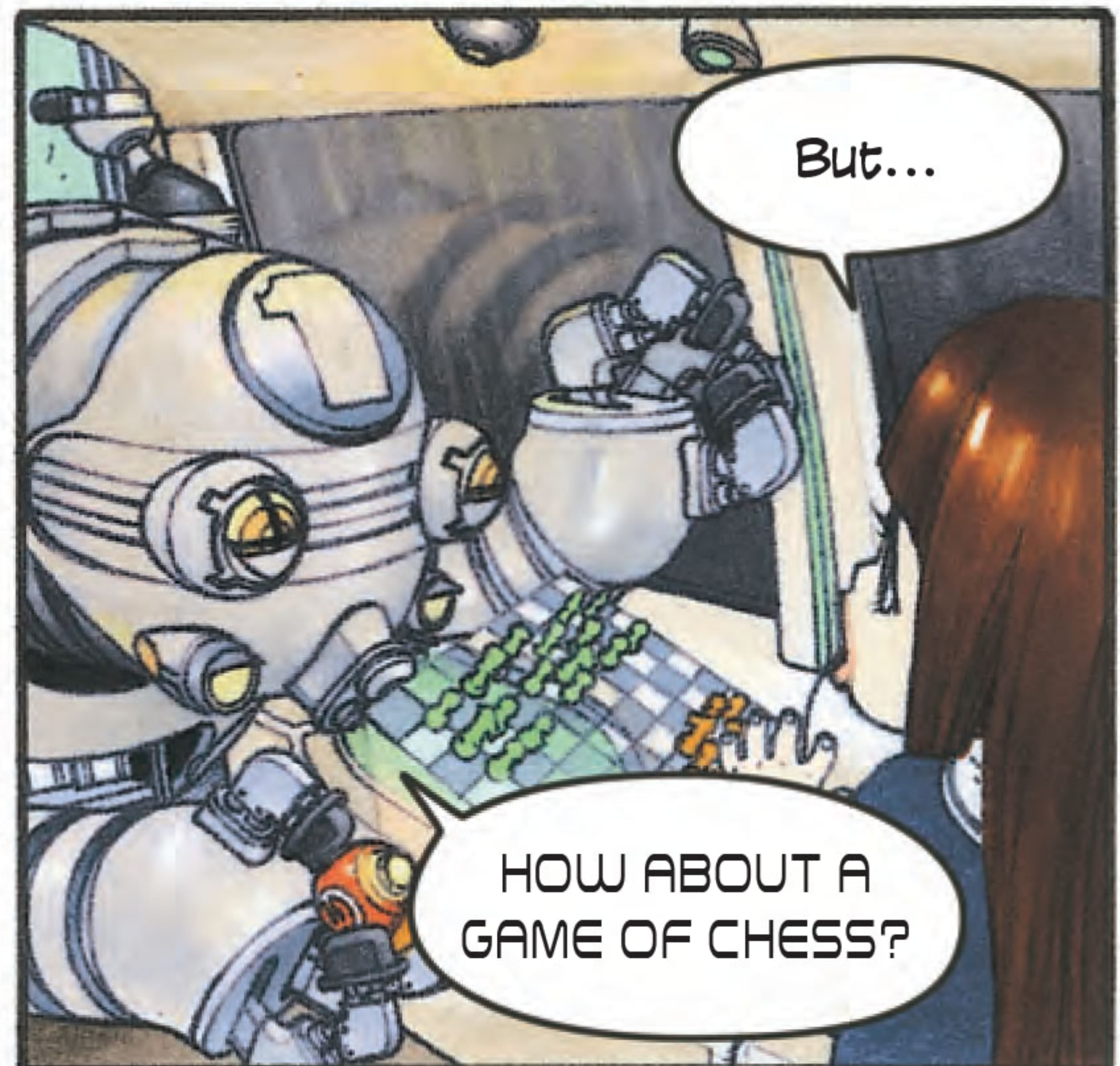
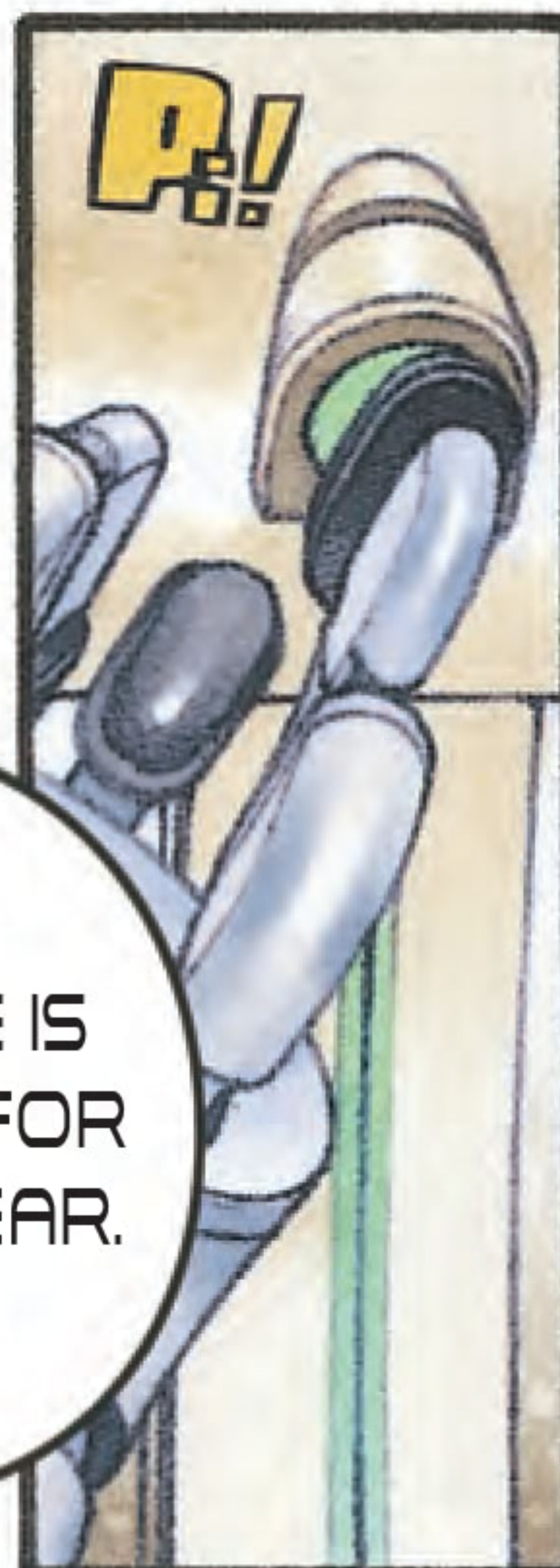


DON'T LOOK OUT THERE, KUMIKO...



Why not?

THAT PLACE IS NOT MEANT FOR CHILDREN, DEAR.



But...

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF CHESS?

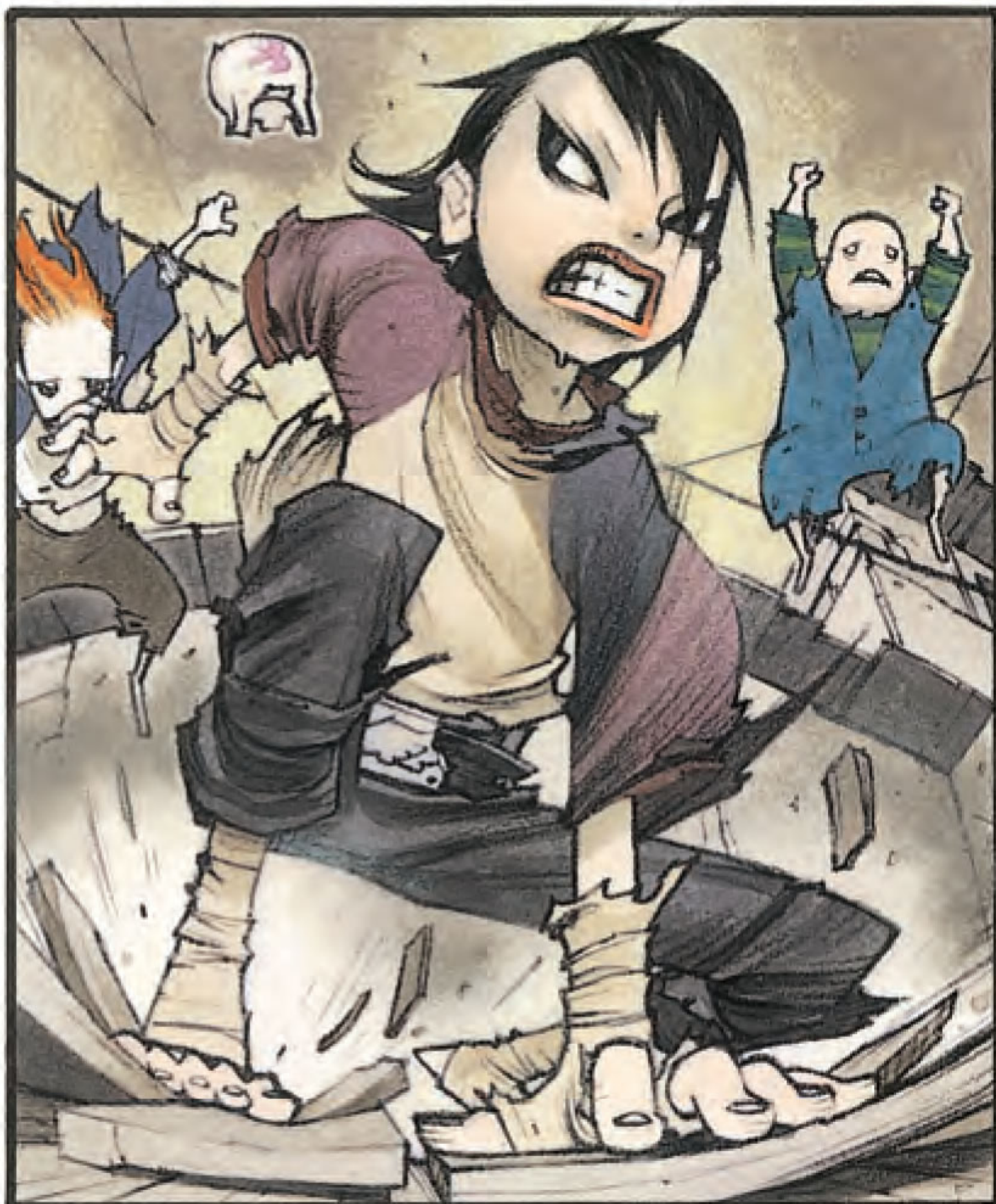


WHAT COLOR WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?









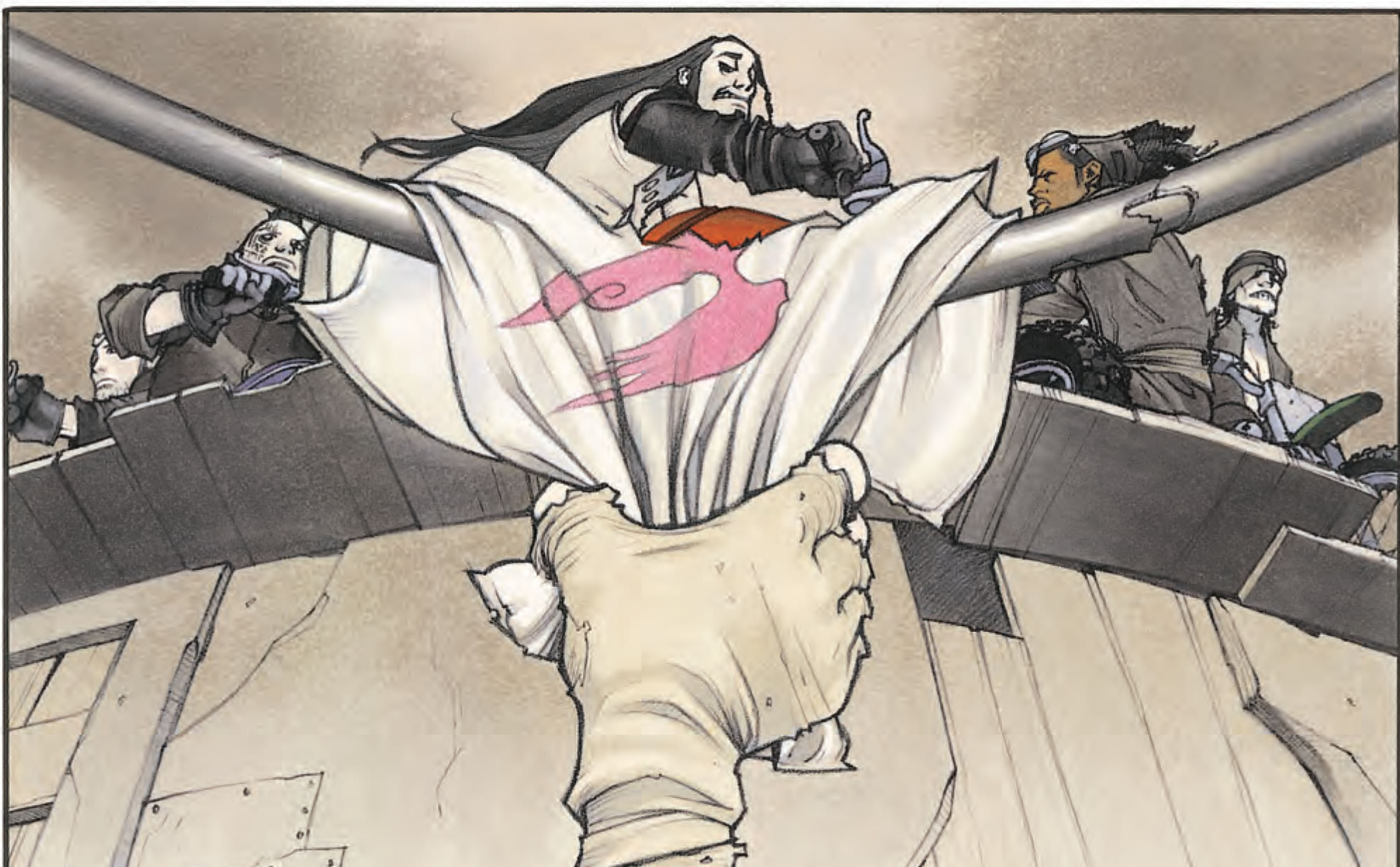
What're you doing, Pedro?!



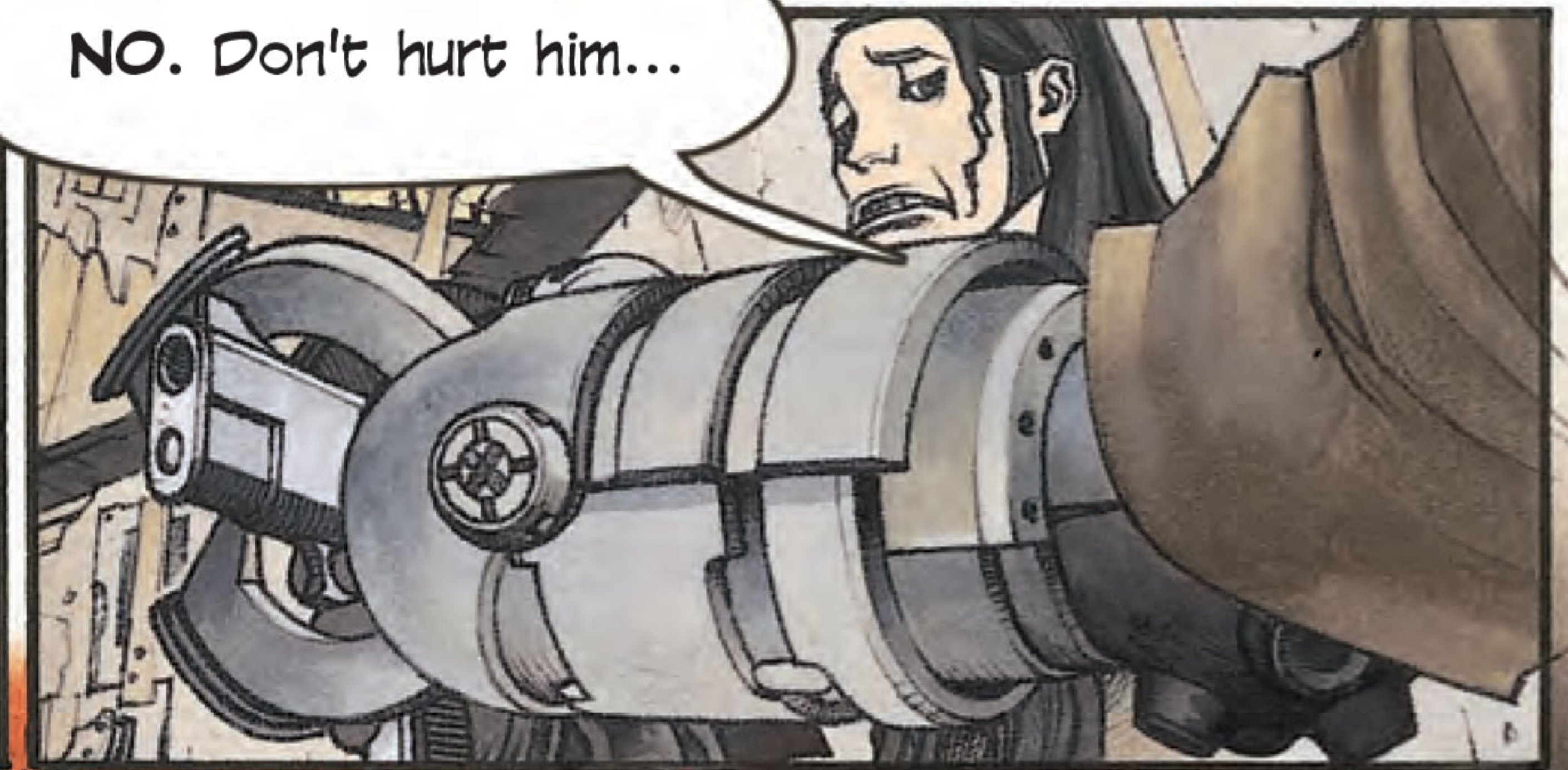
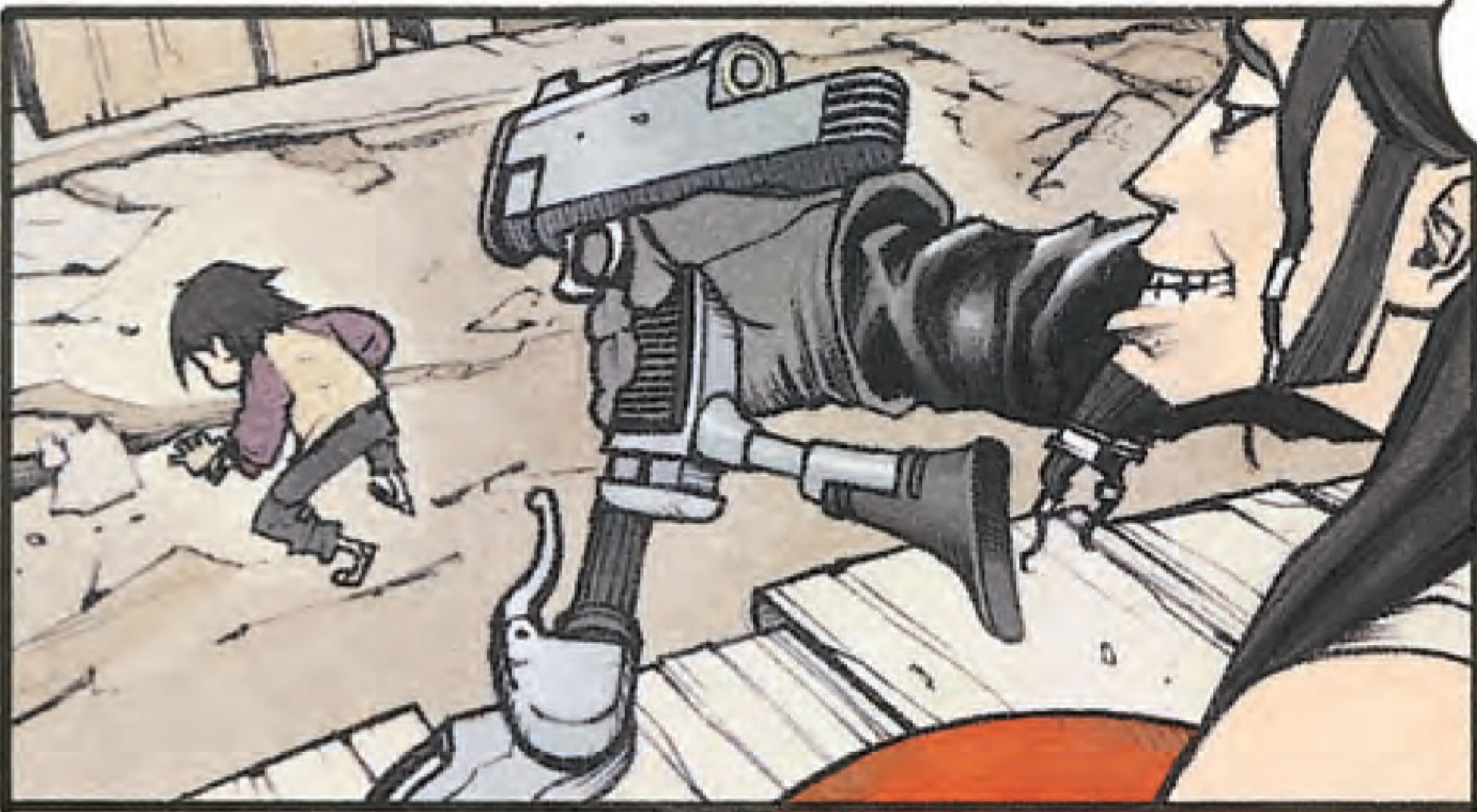
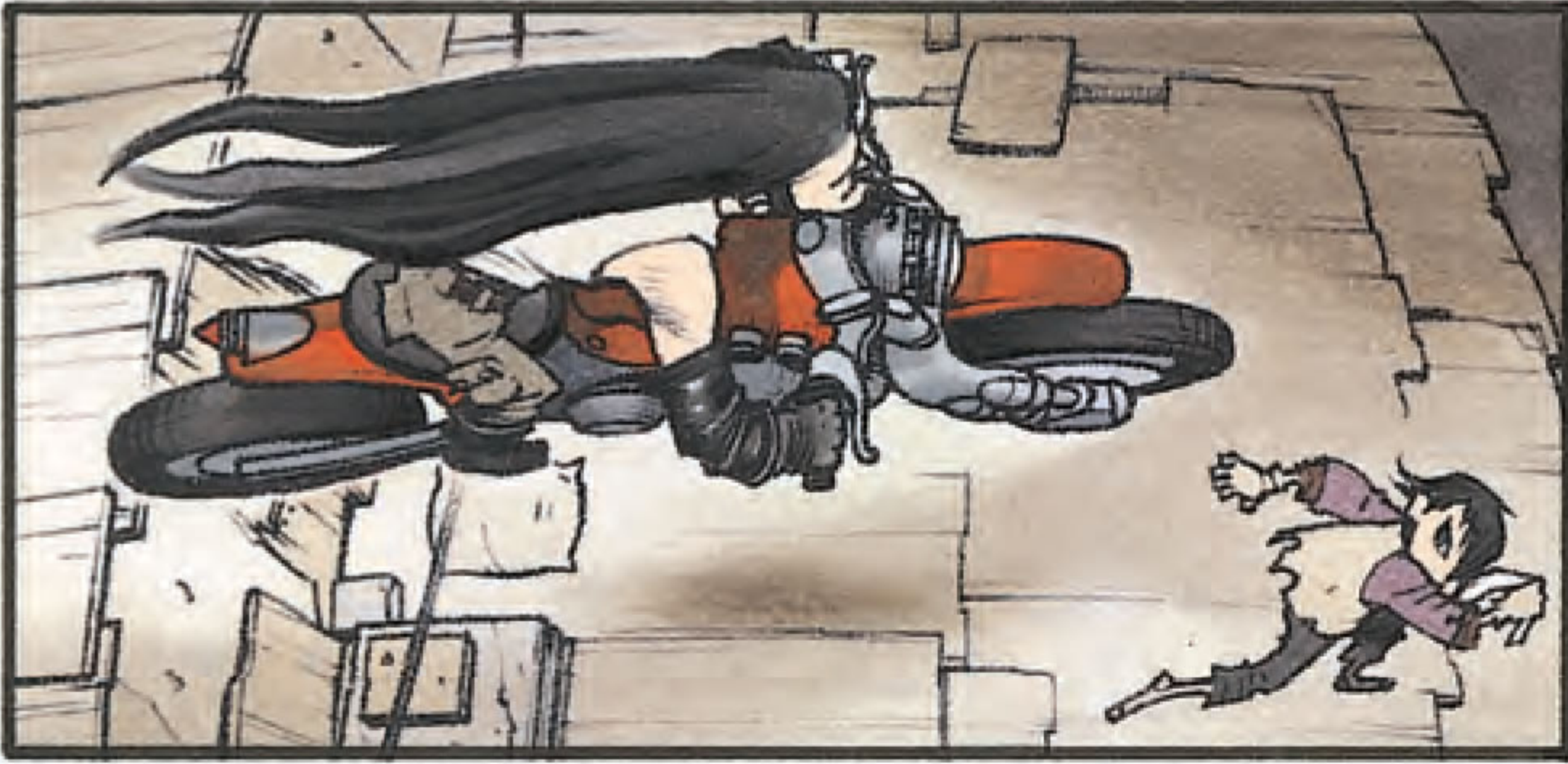
They're gonna catch us! Forget that bag!



NEVER!

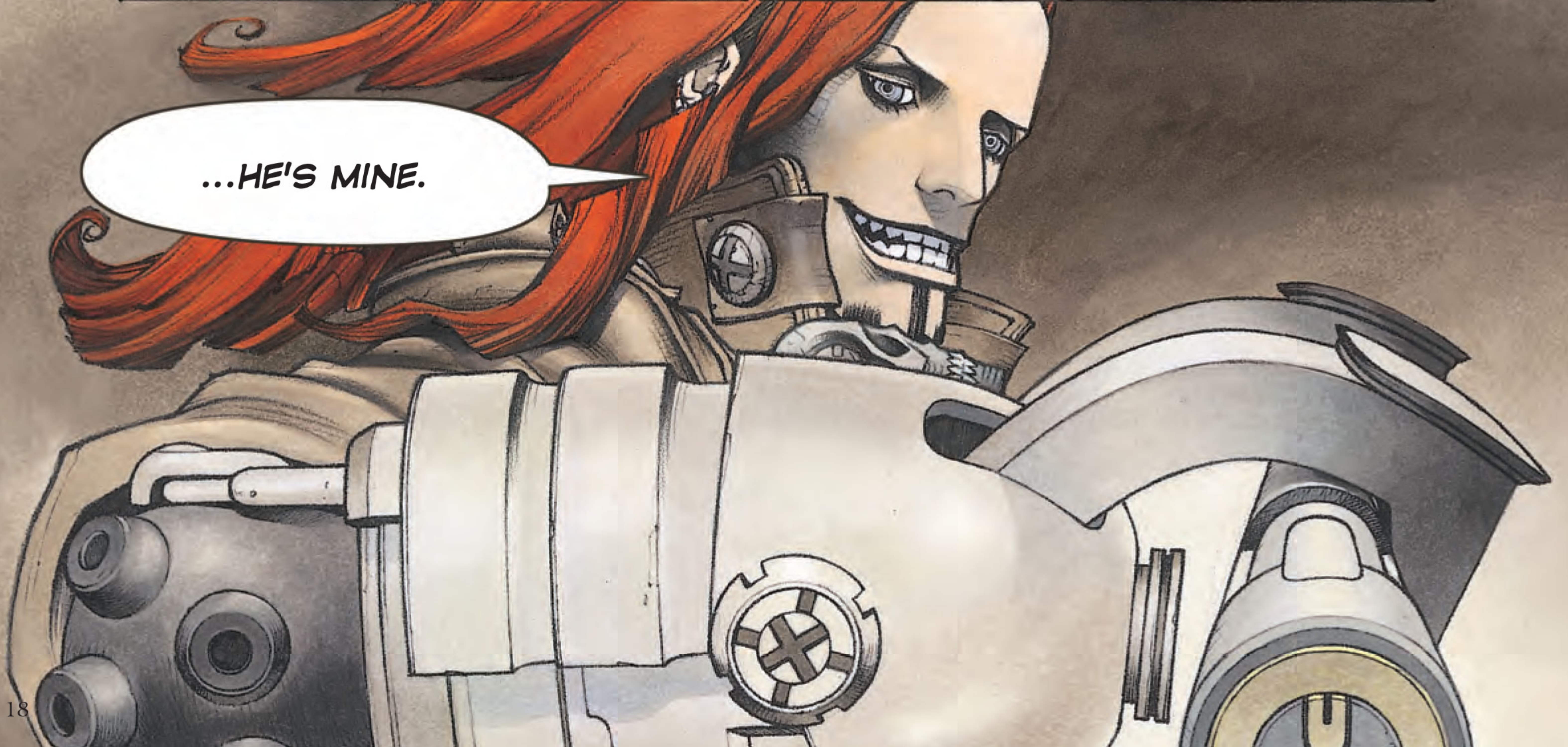




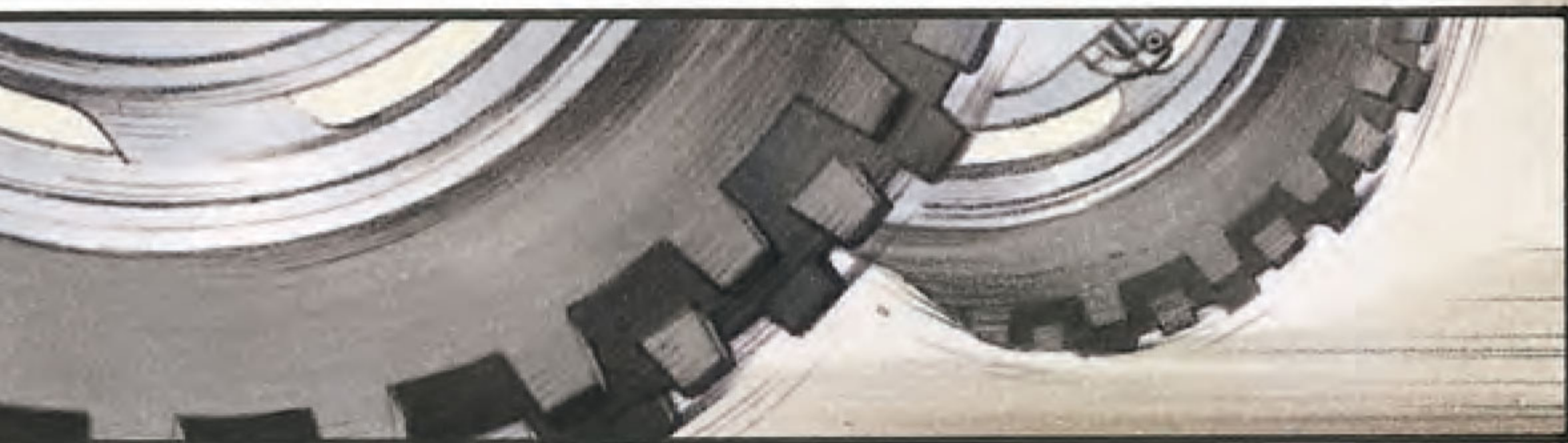
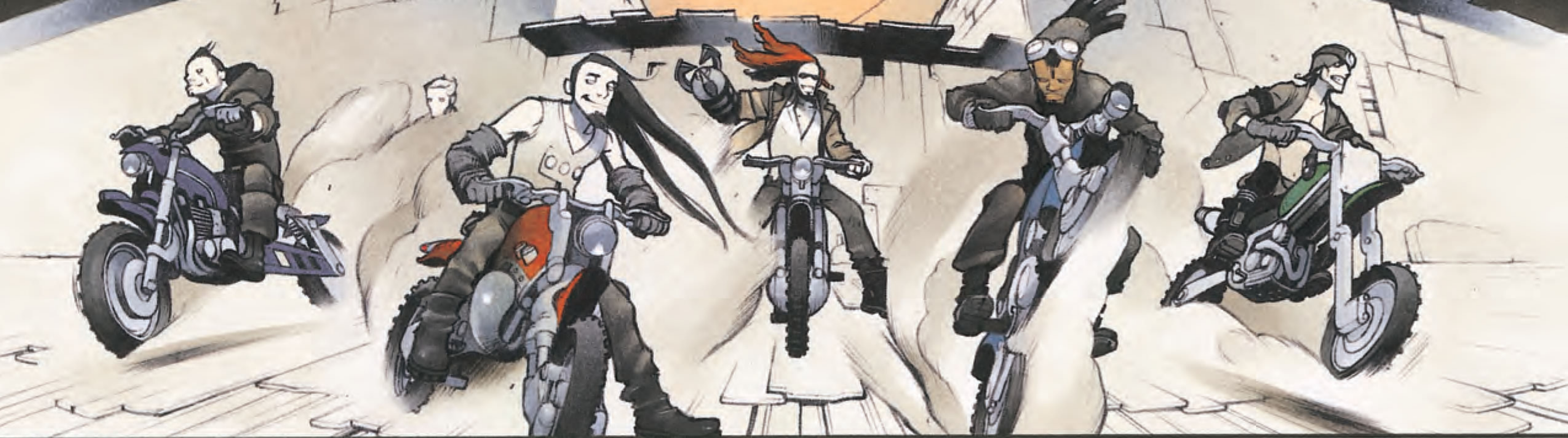


NO. Don't hurt him...

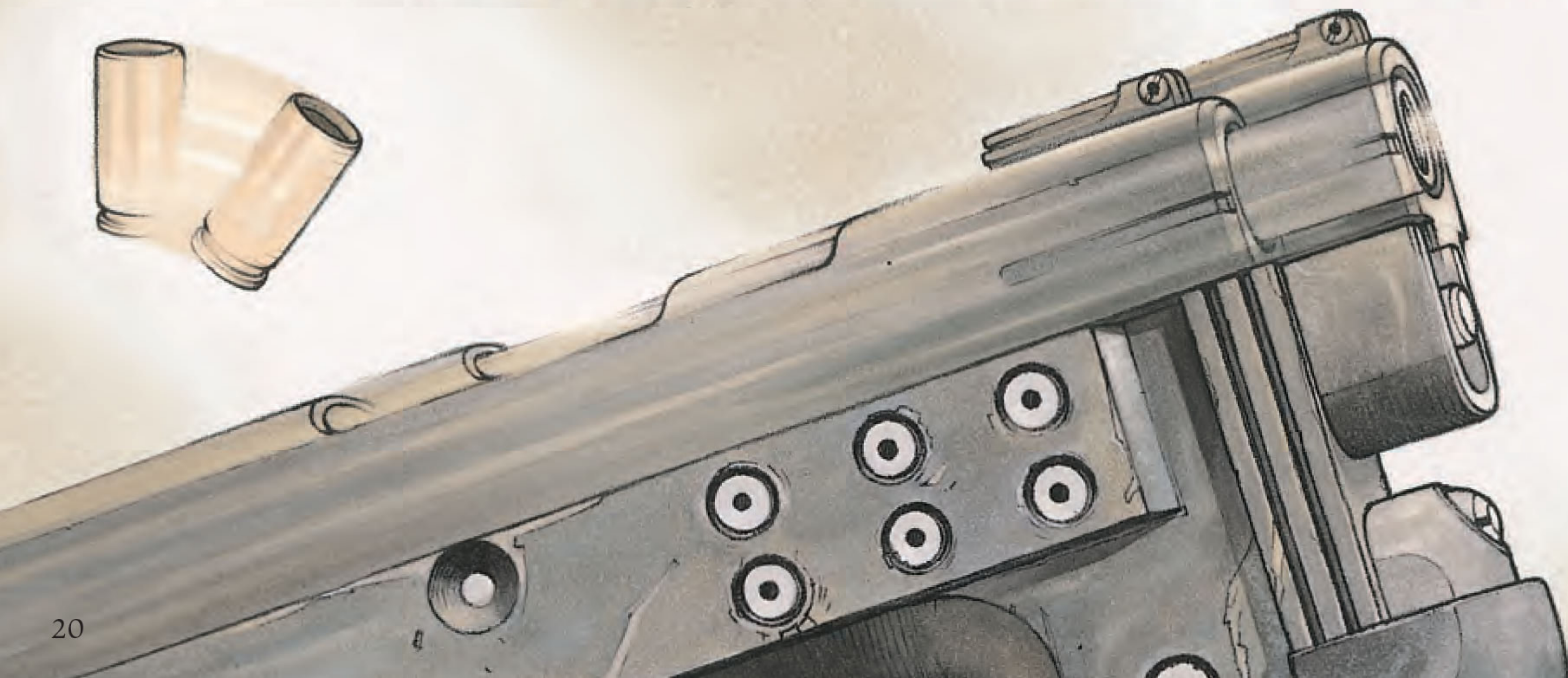
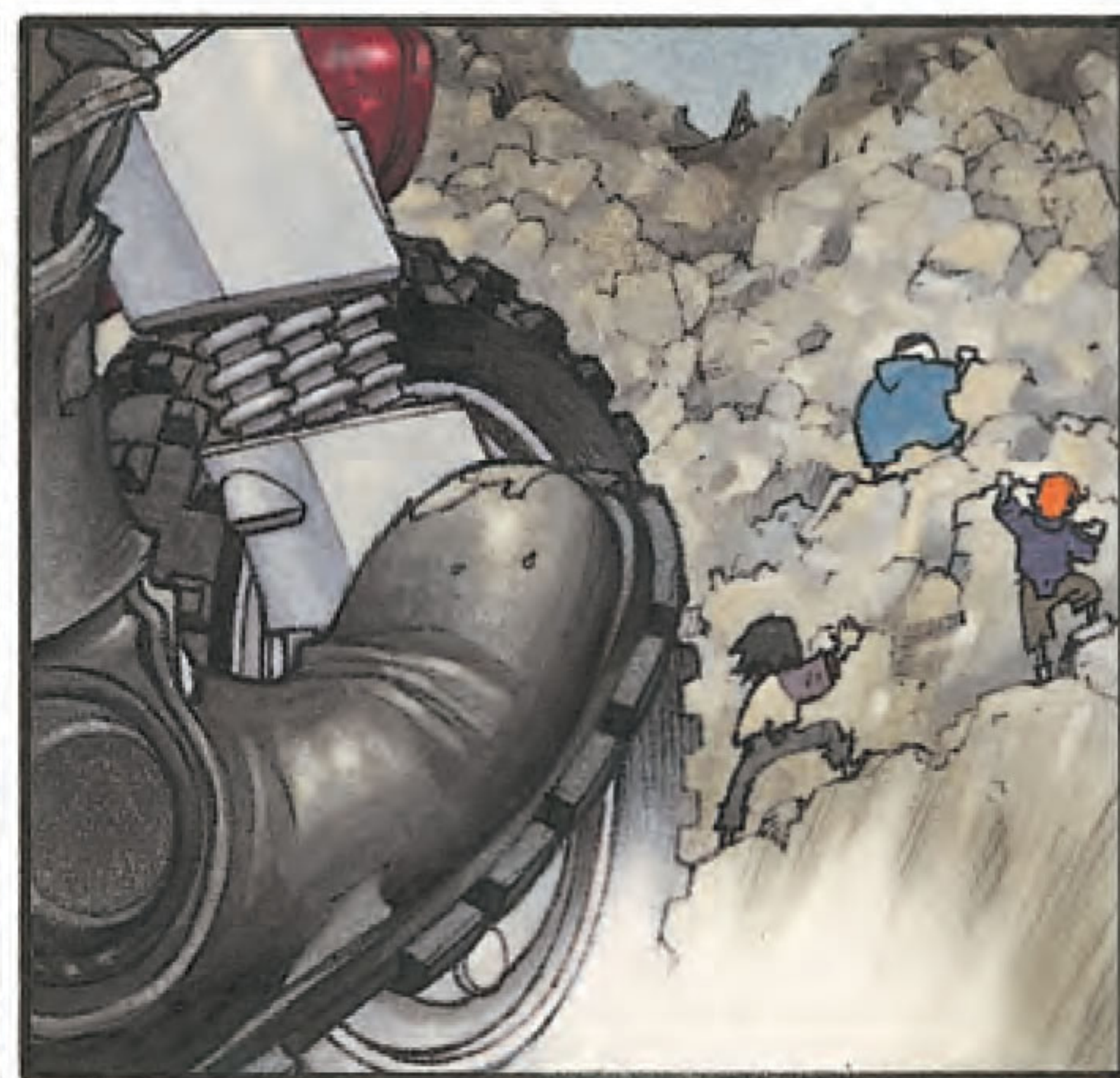
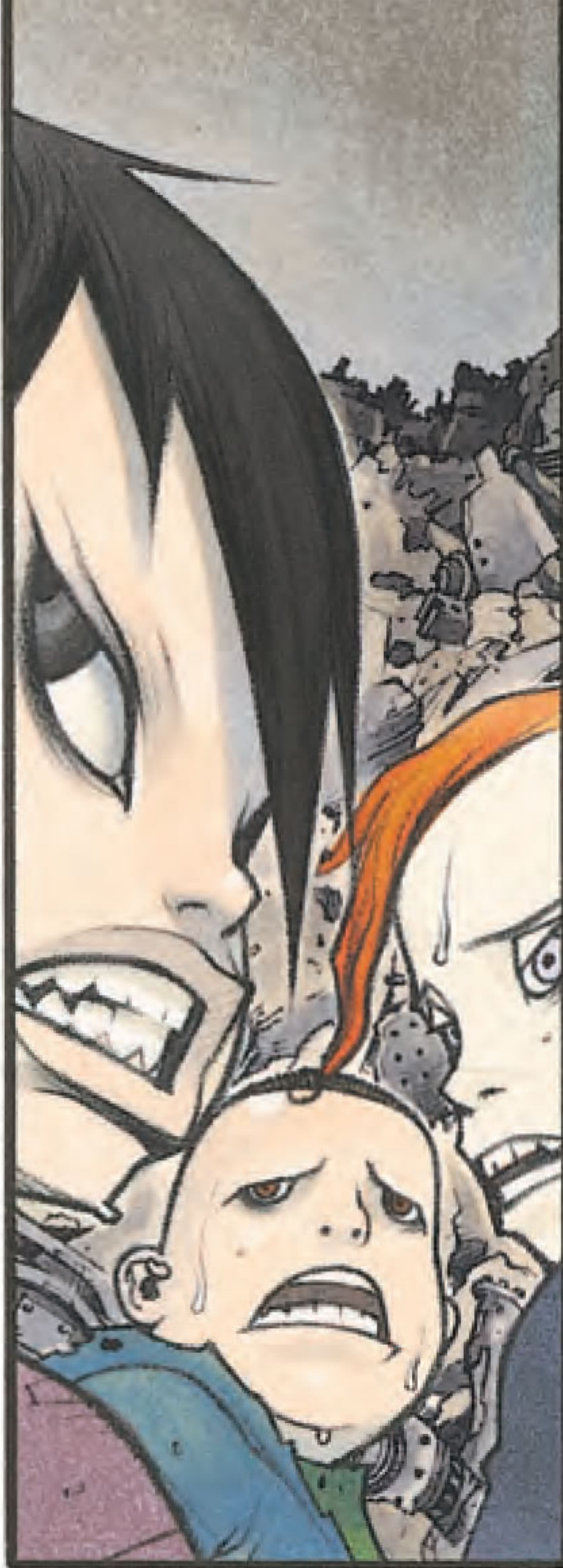
...HE'S MINE.







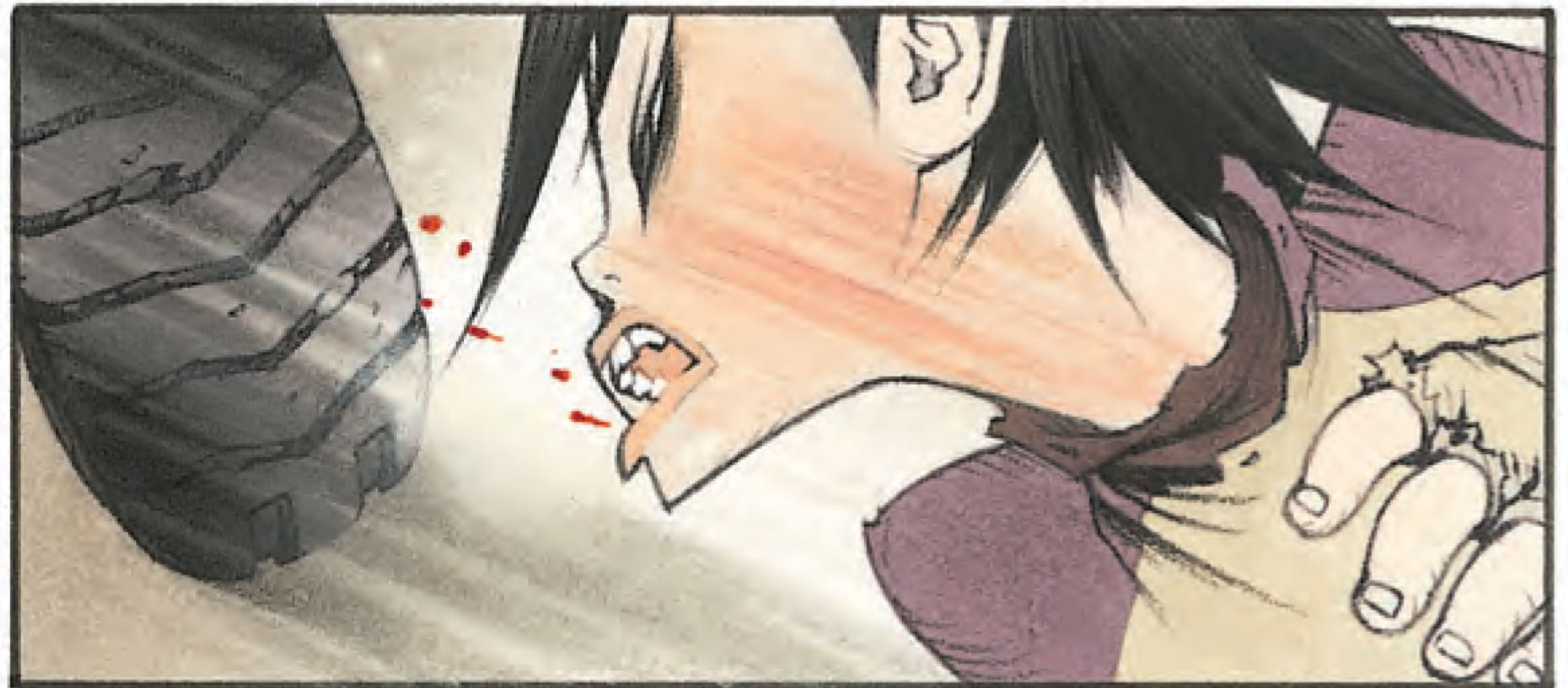




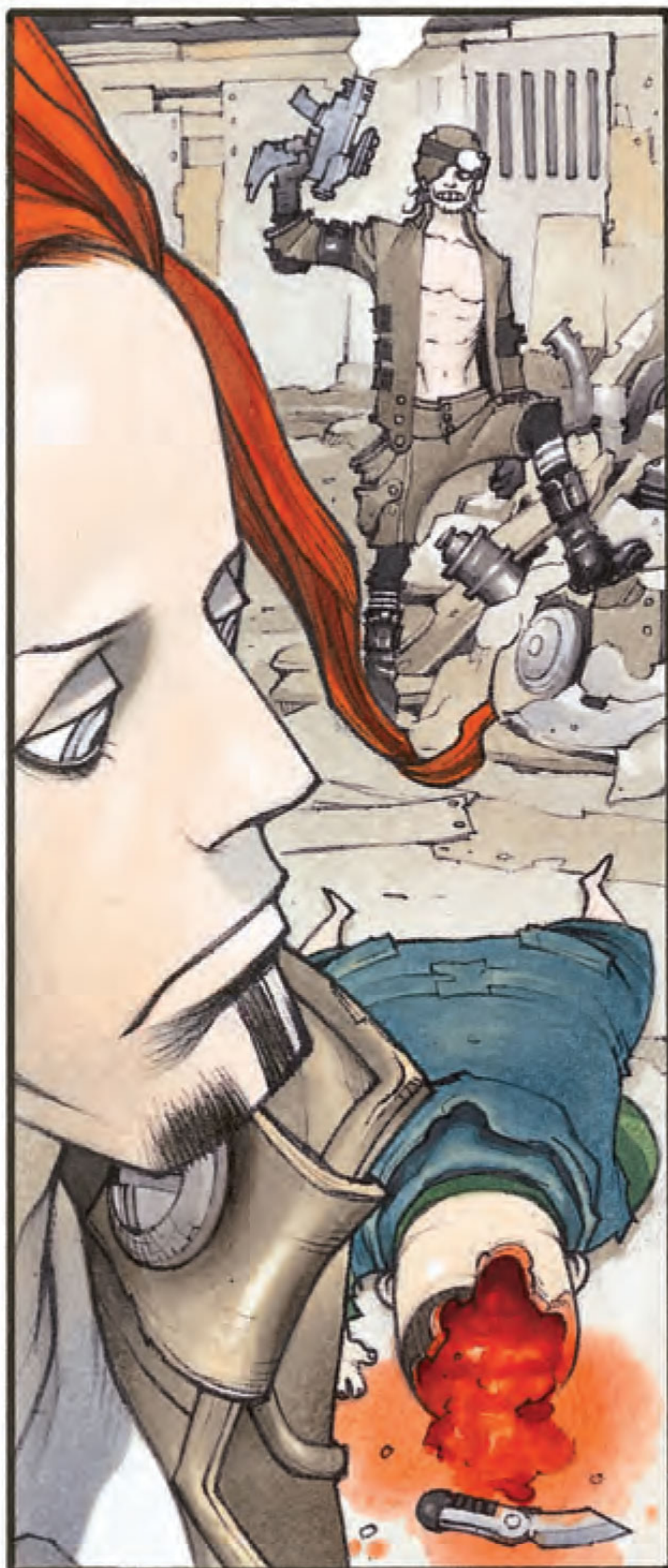




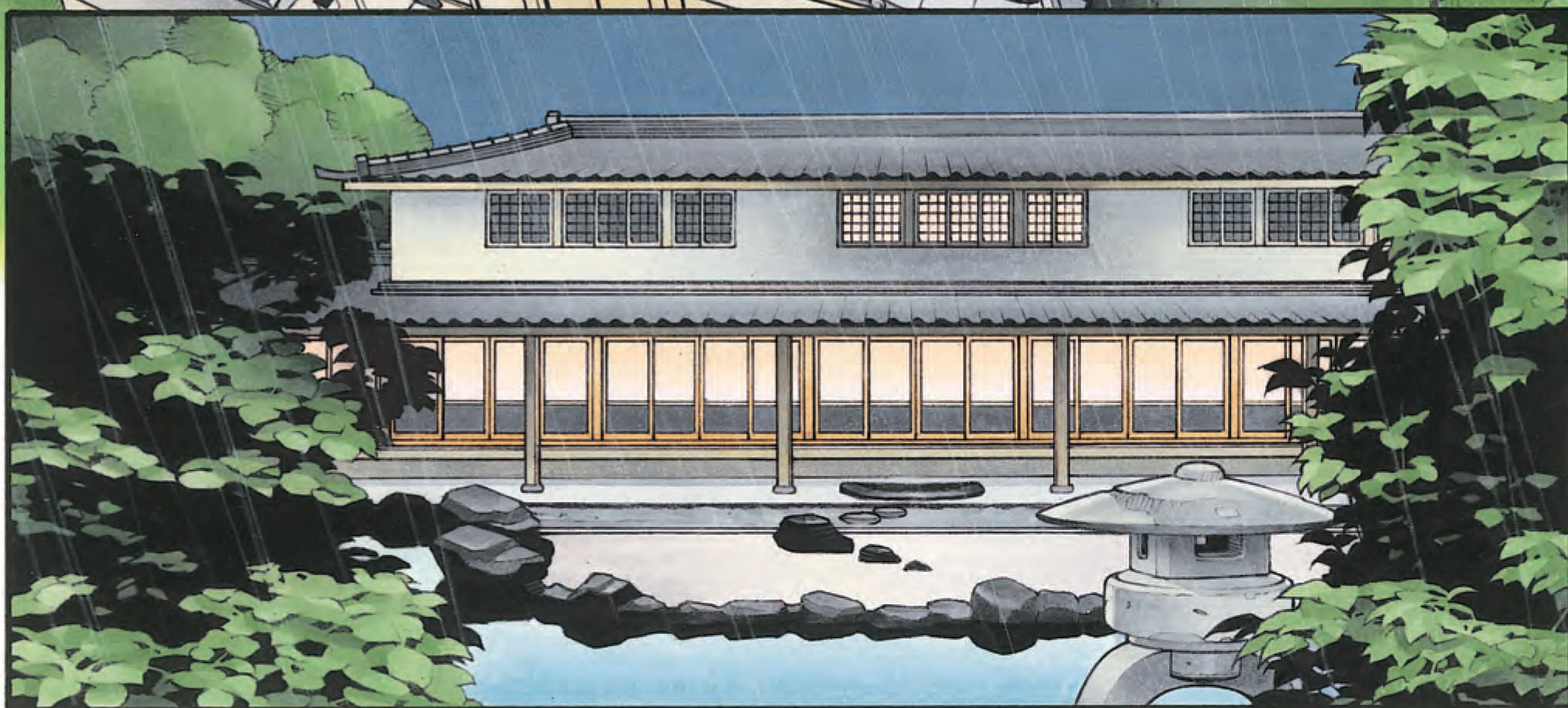
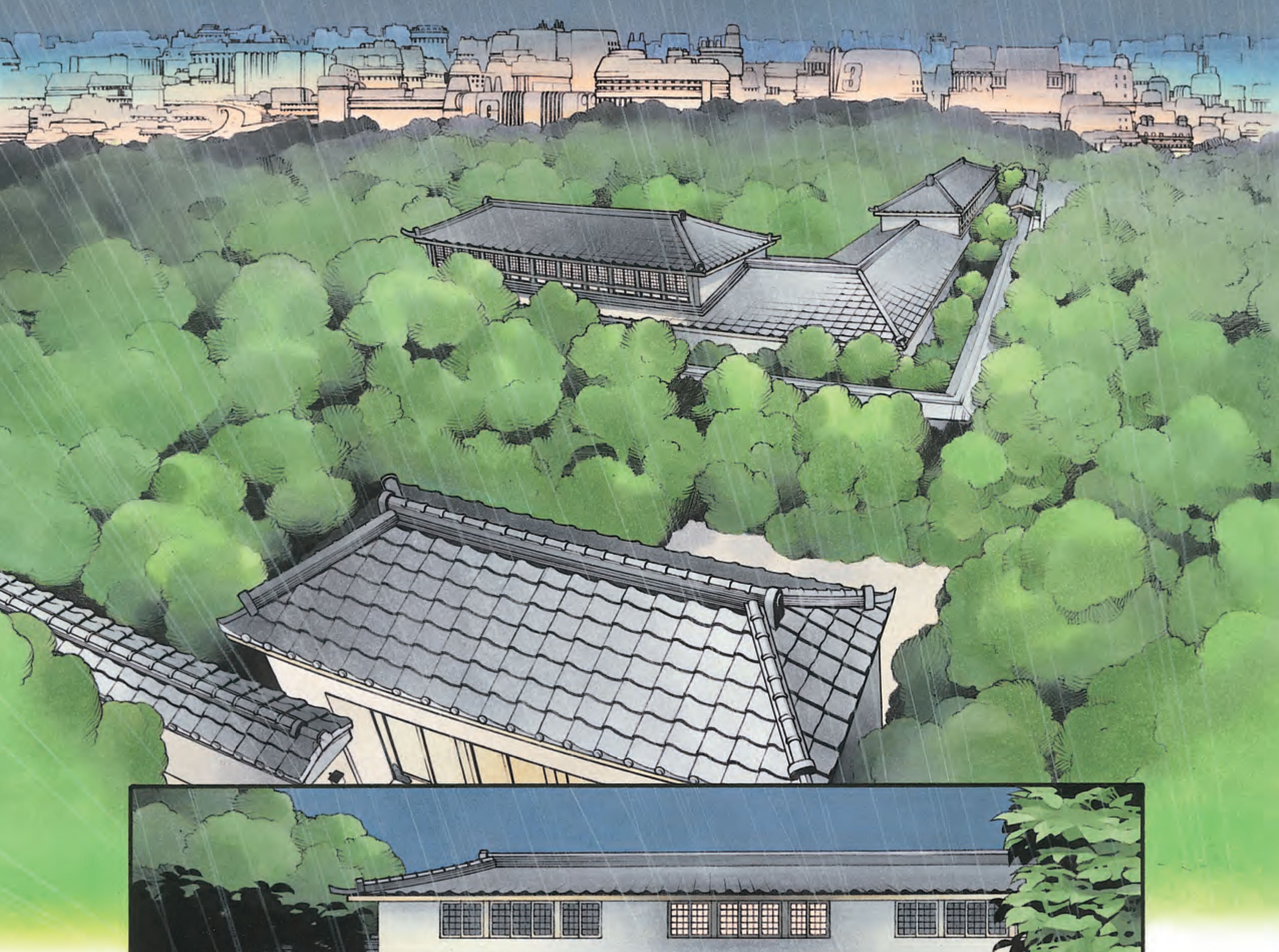




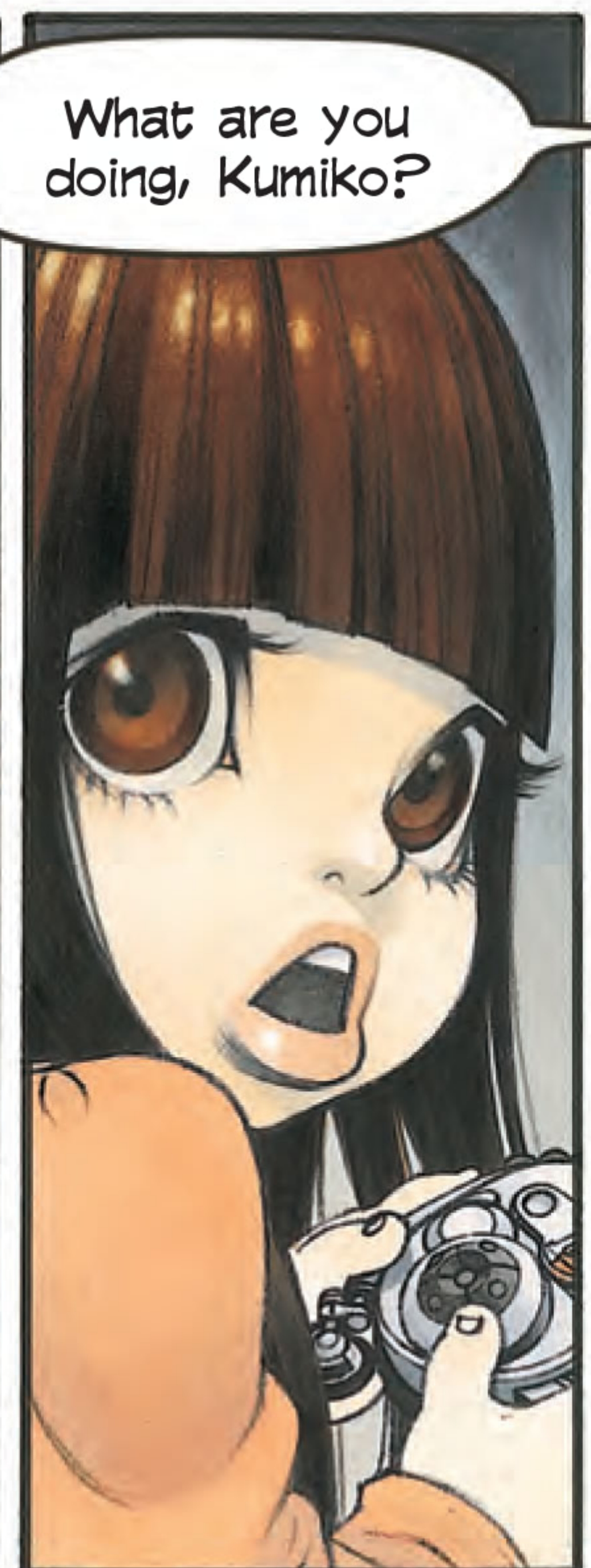
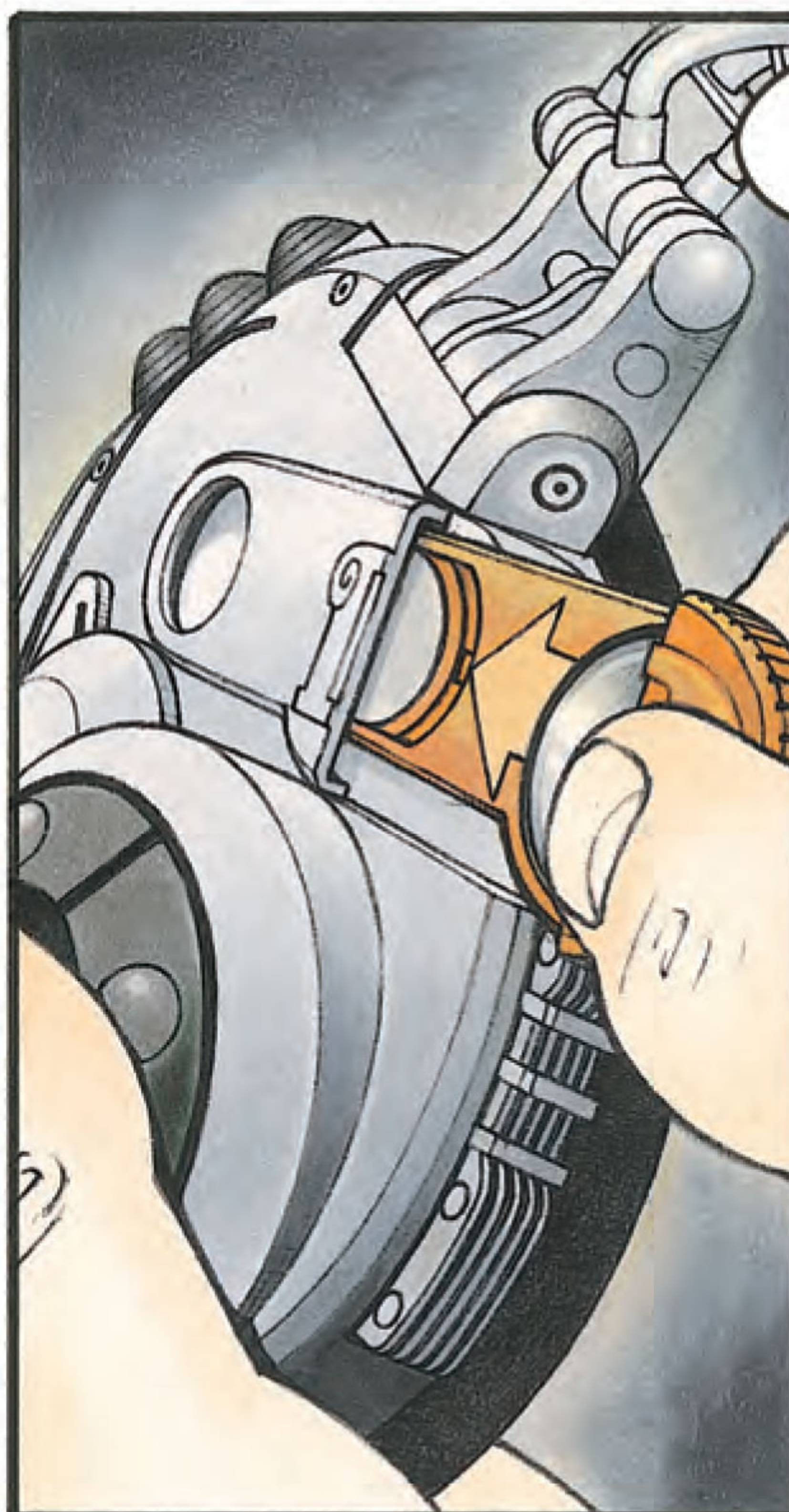
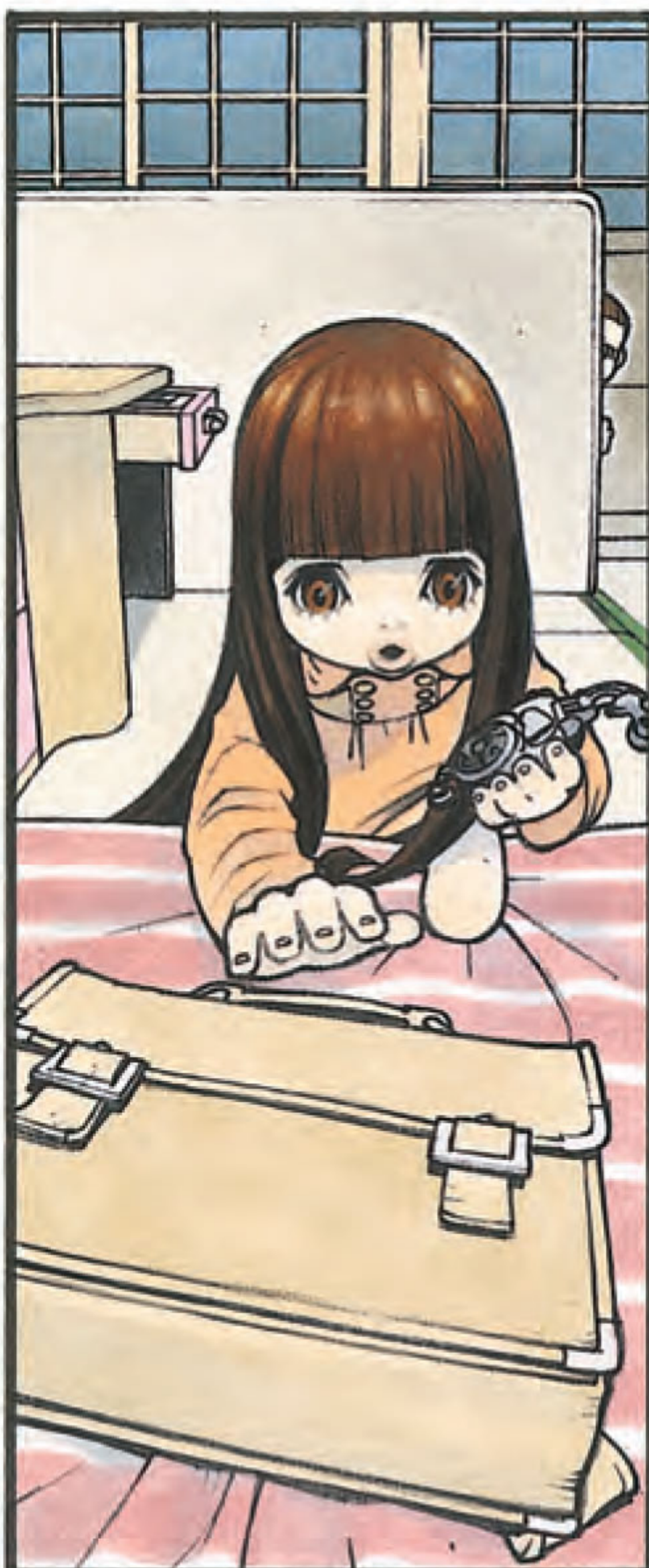
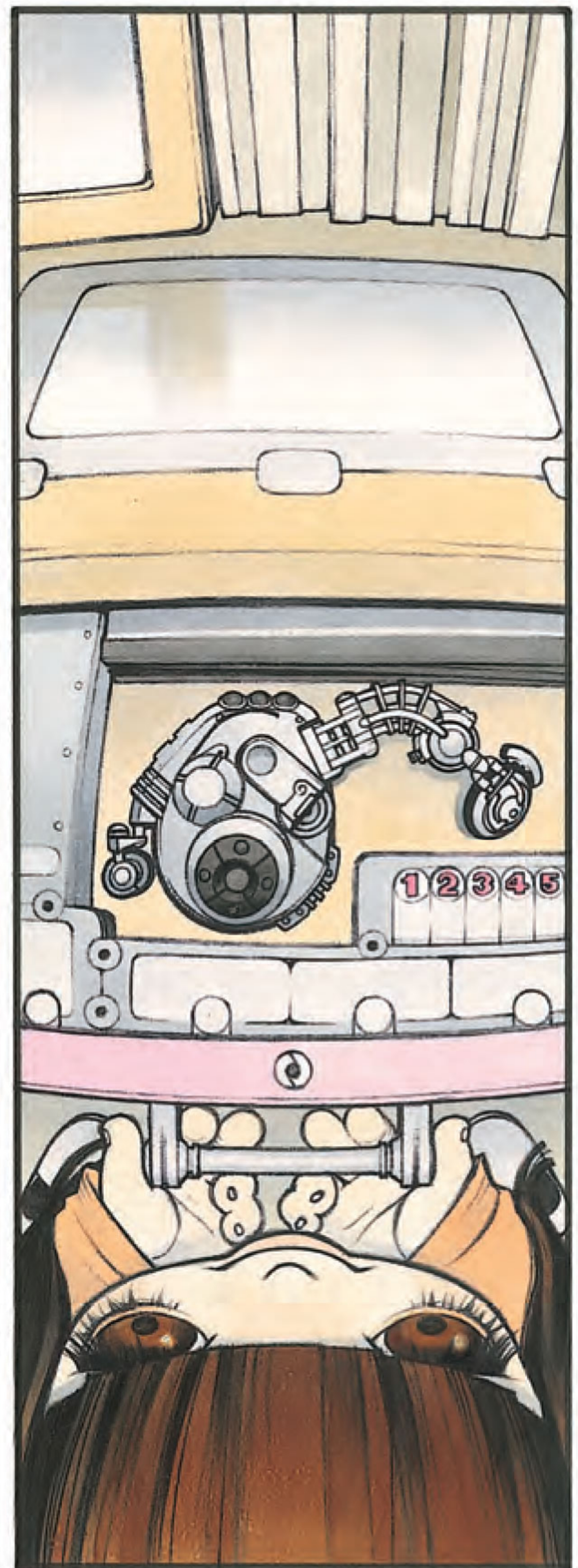
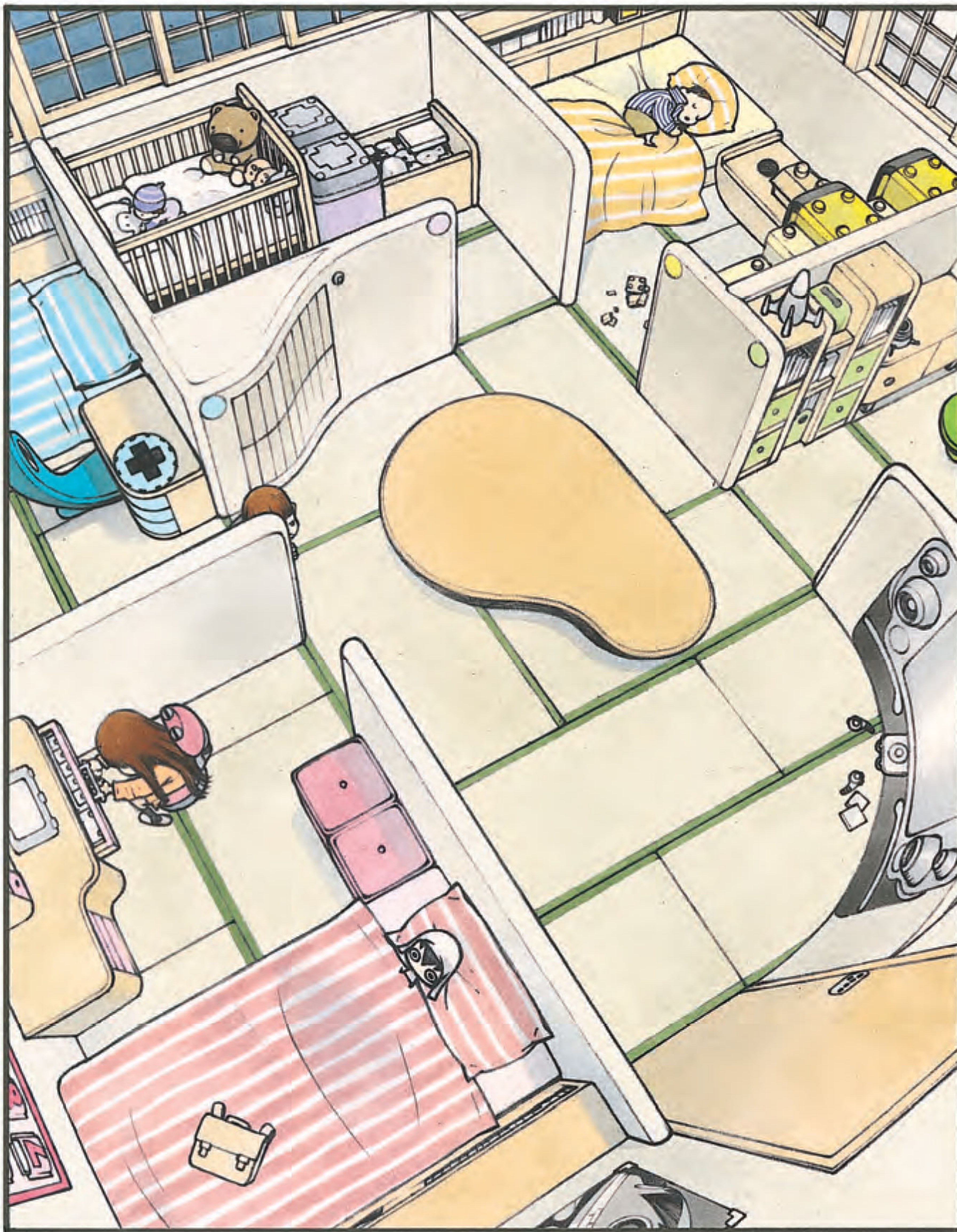










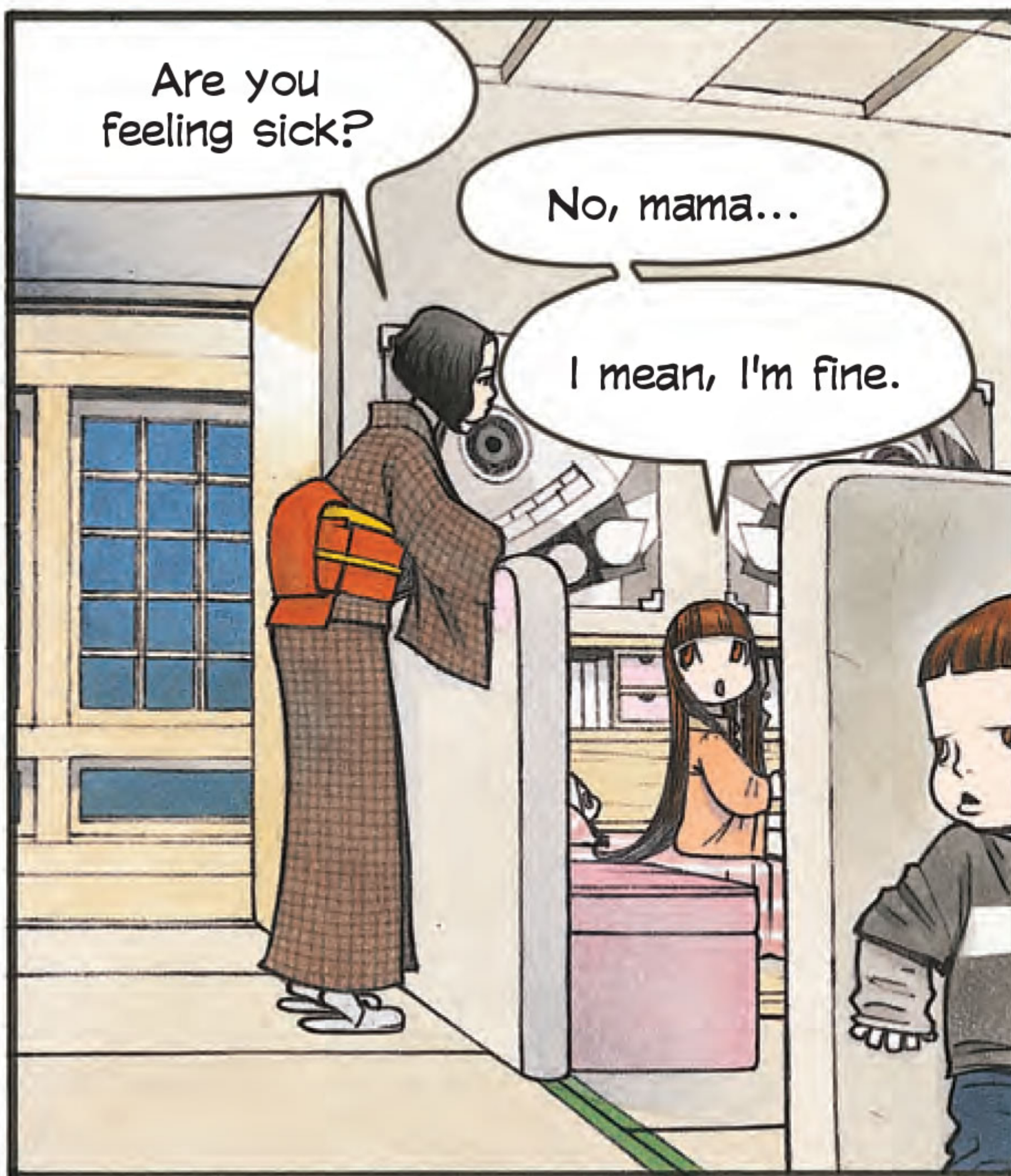


What are you doing, Kumiko?





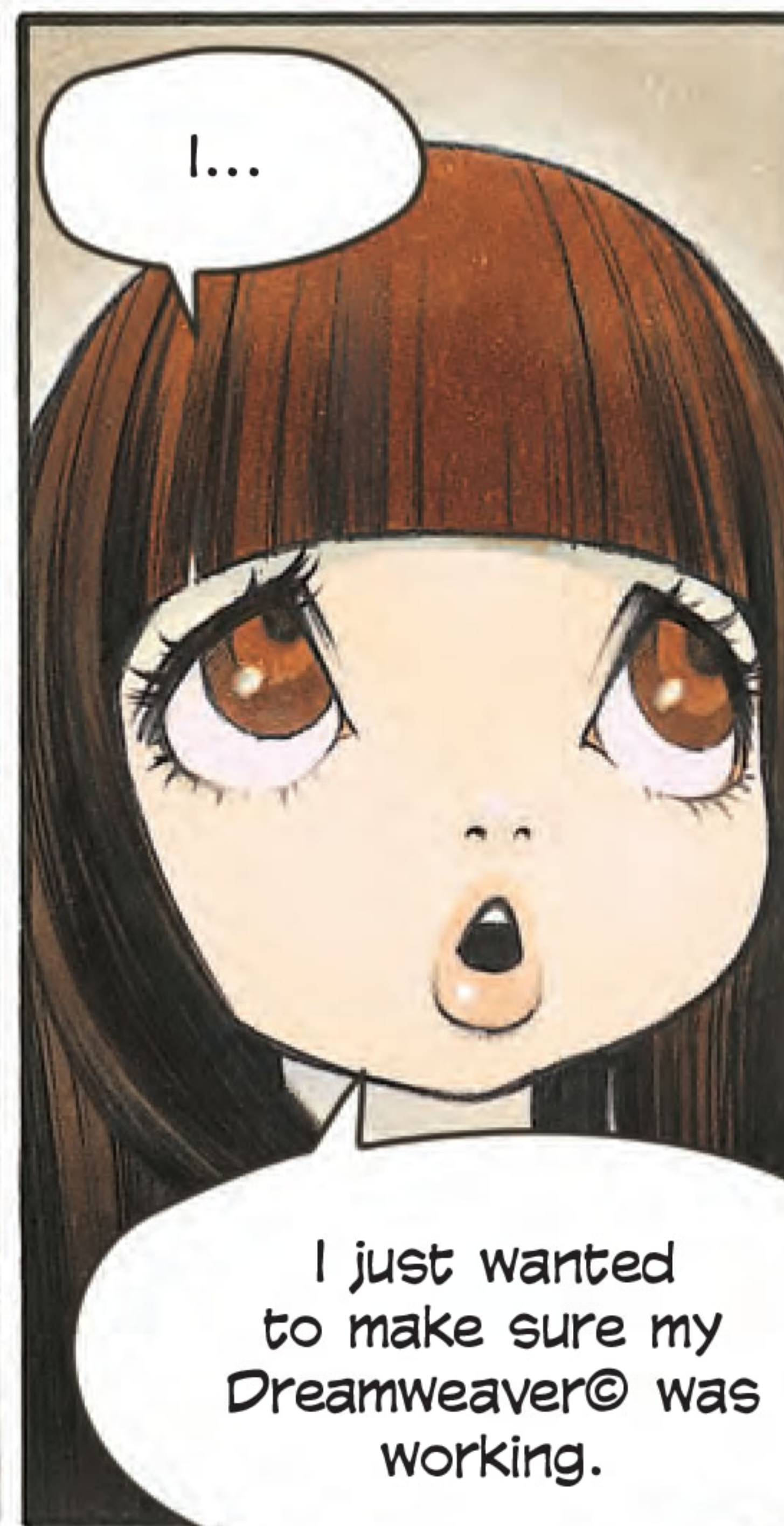
Getting ready for bed early, dear?



Are you feeling sick?

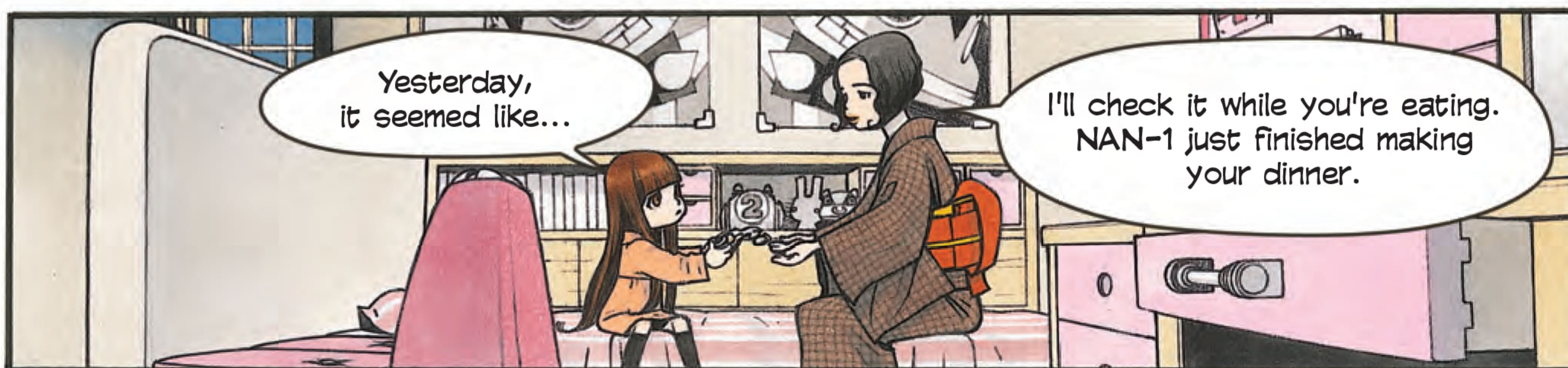
No, mama...

I mean, I'm fine.



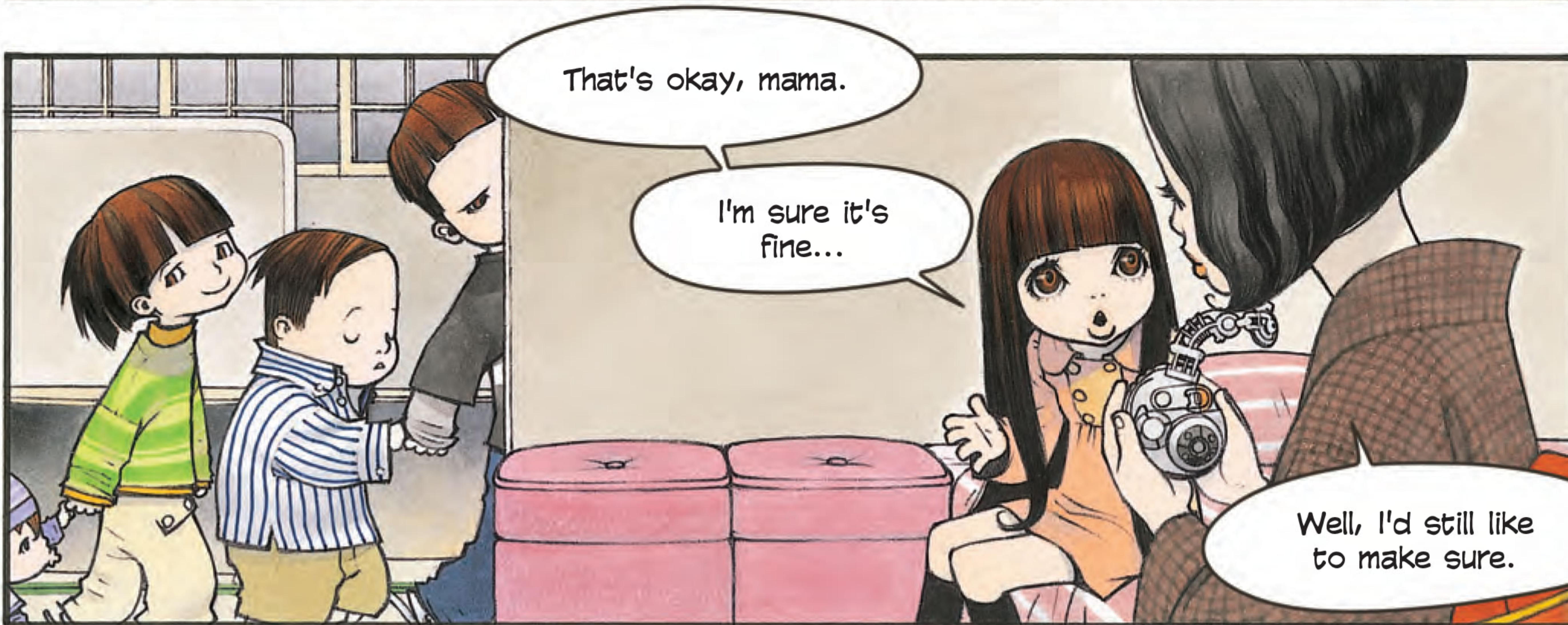
I...

I just wanted to make sure my Dreamweaver© was working.



Yesterday, it seemed like...

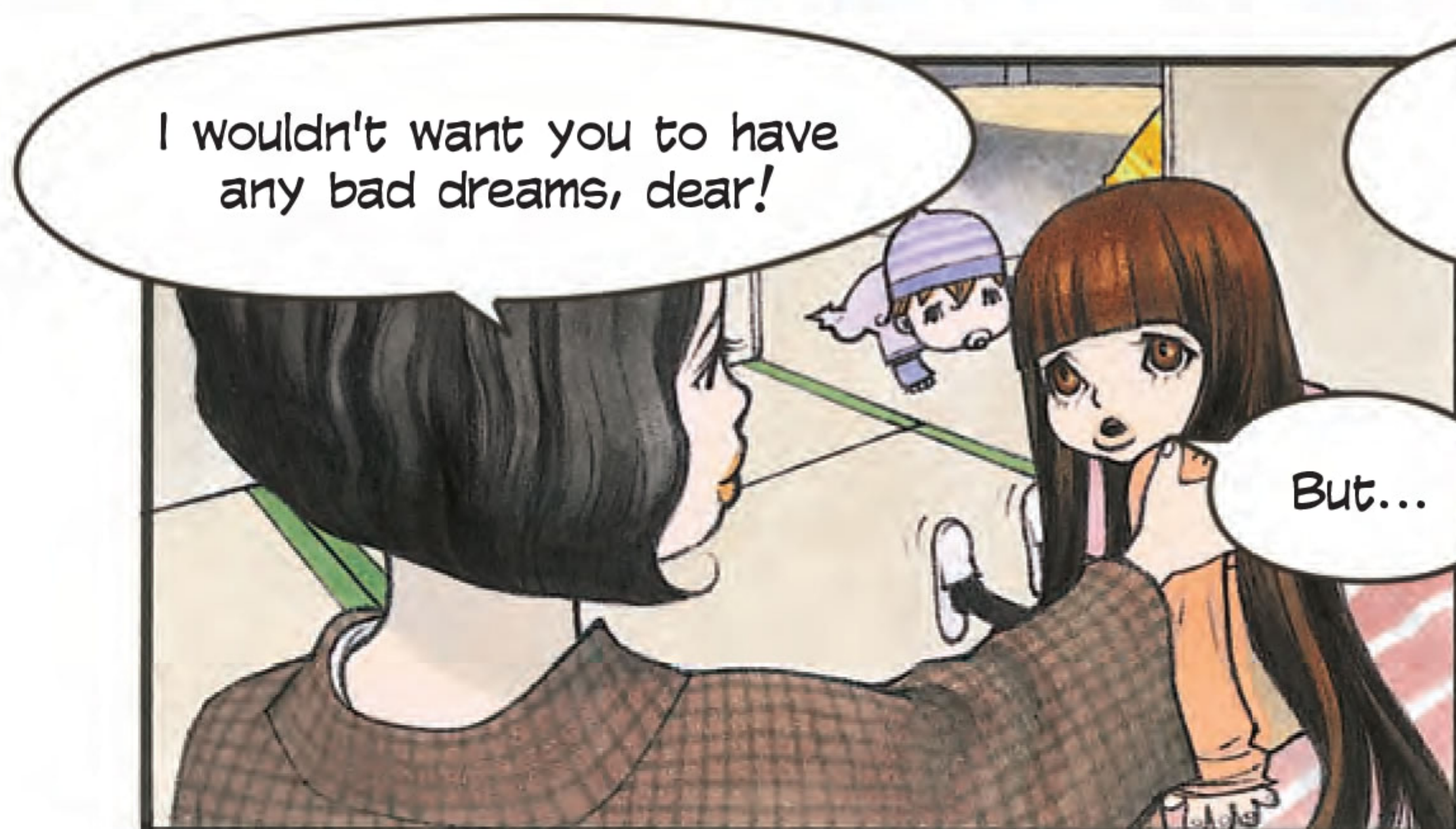
I'll check it while you're eating. NAN-1 just finished making your dinner.



That's okay, mama.

I'm sure it's fine...

Well, I'd still like to make sure.



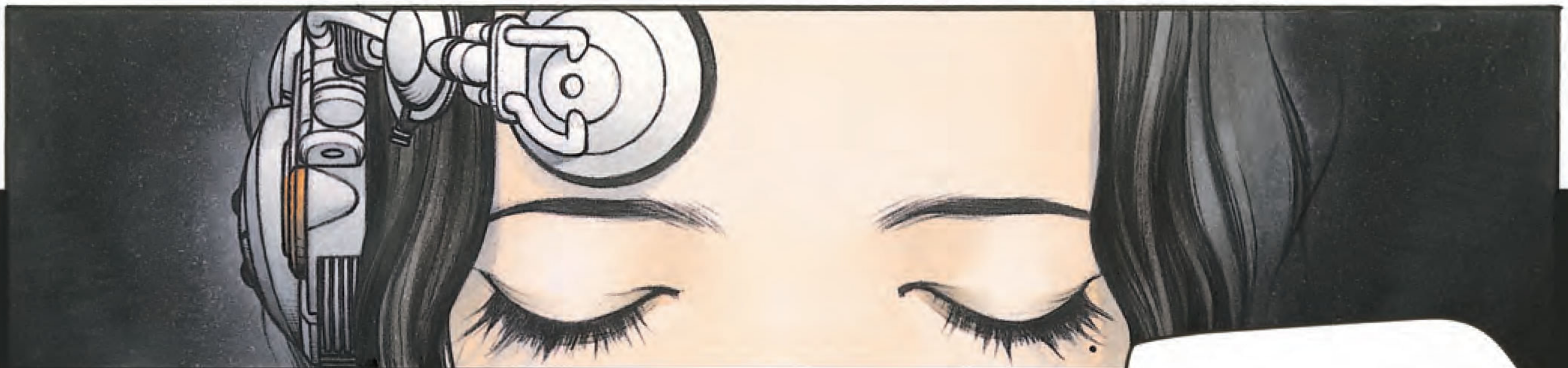
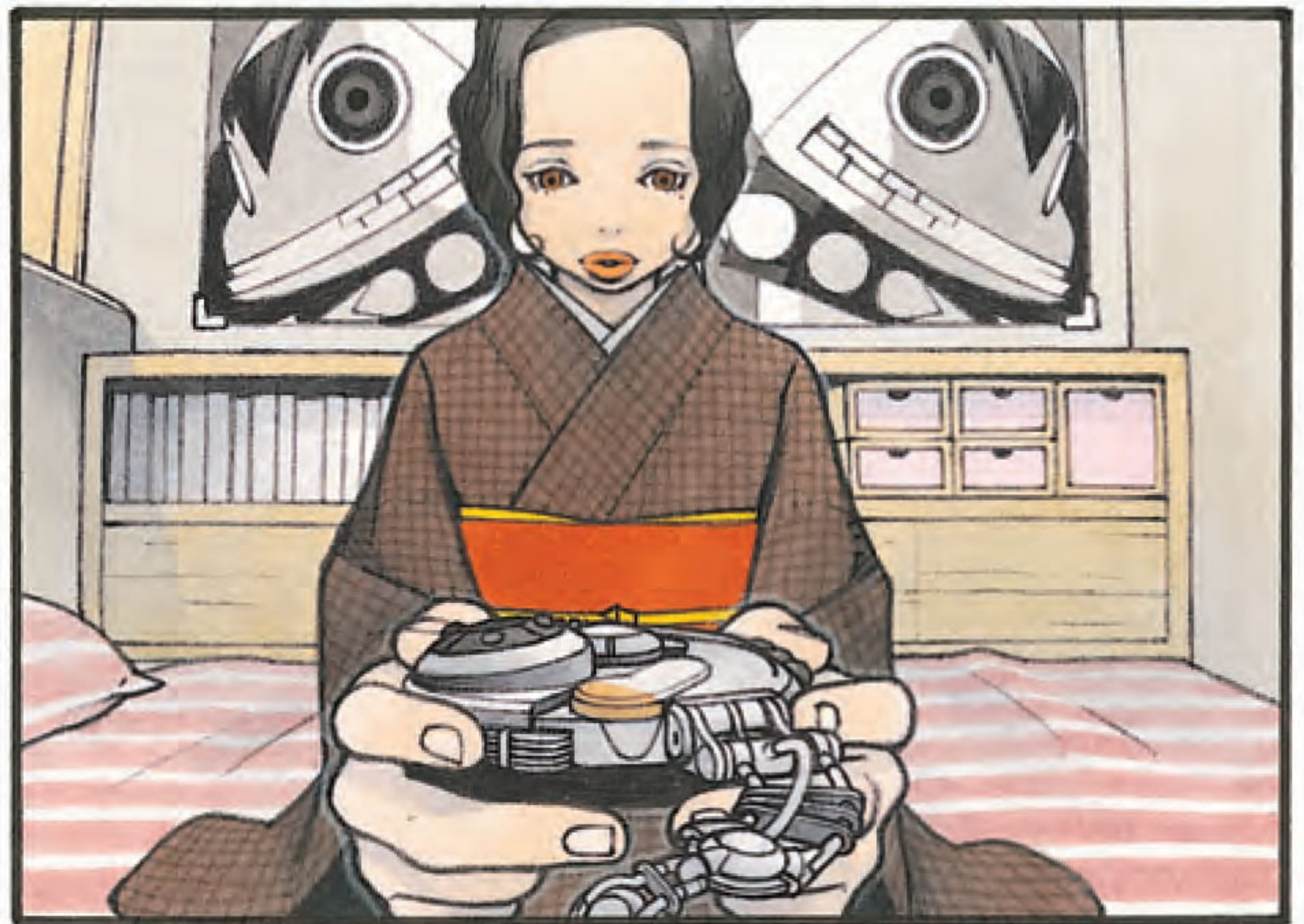
I wouldn't want you to have any bad dreams, dear!

But...



Go eat with your brothers before your food gets cold.





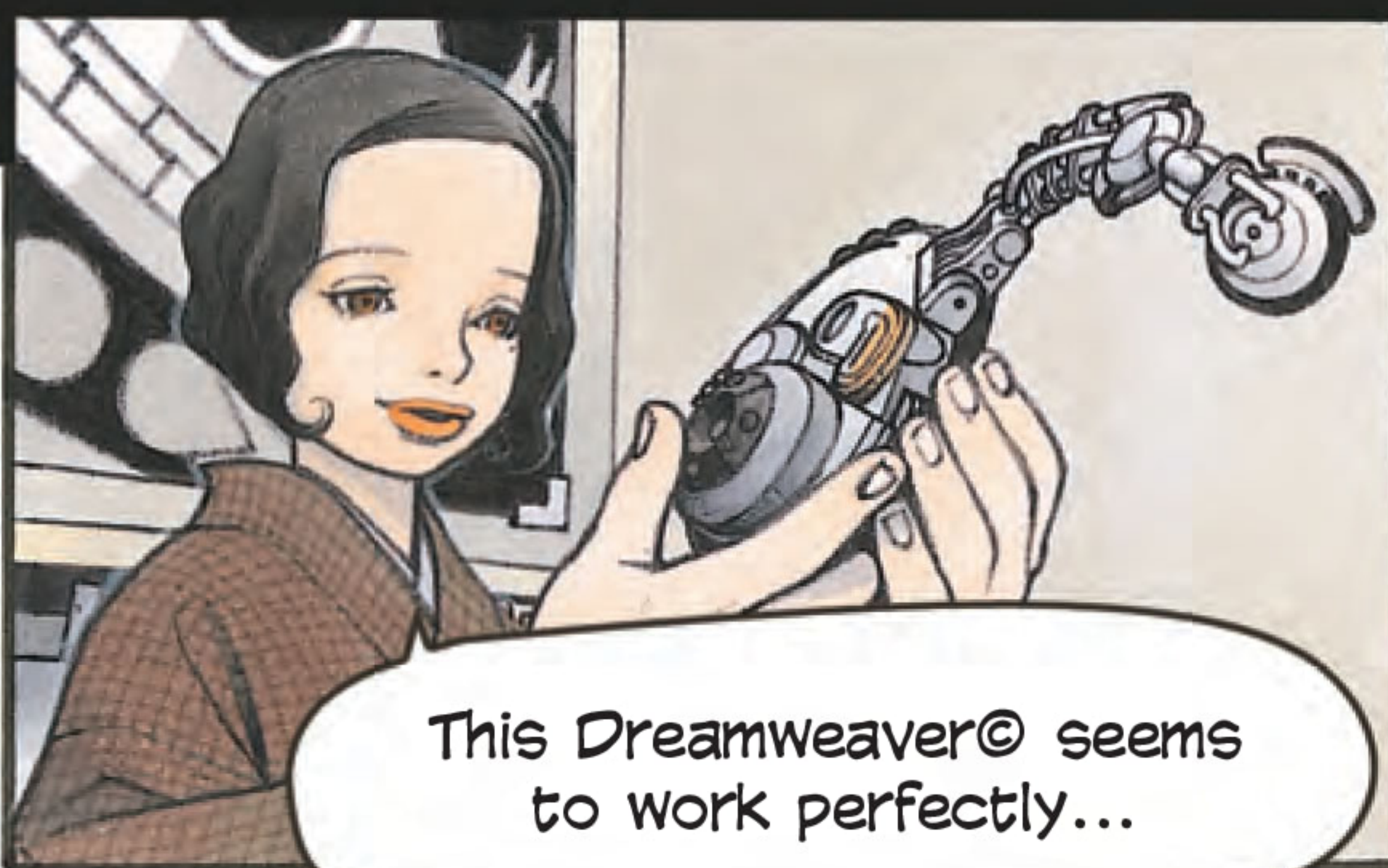
HI! MY NAME IS PIEDRO!



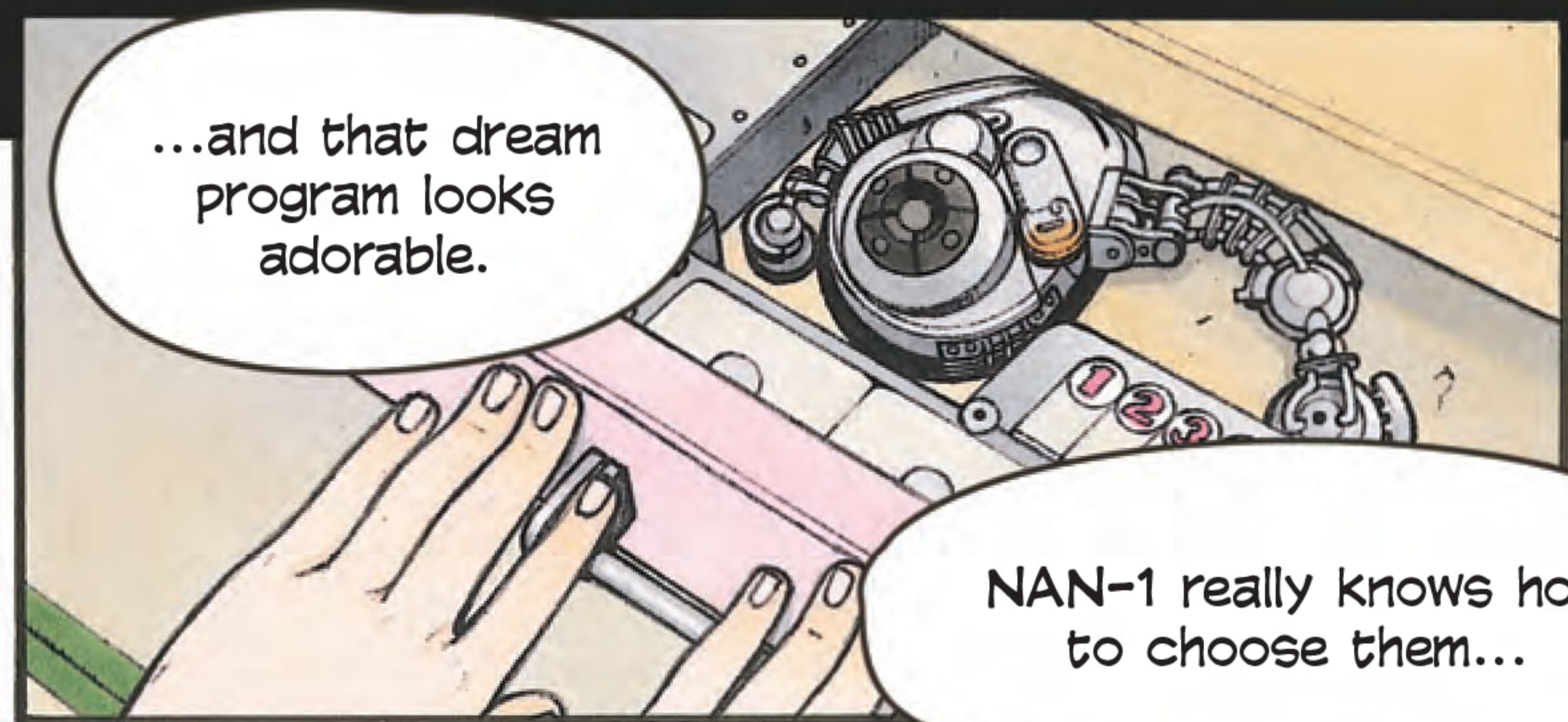
I'M YOUR NEW BEST FRIEND AND  
I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE THROUGH MY  
LOVING, COLORFUL UNIVERSE!



NOW THAT YOU KNOW HOW  
TO FLY, FOLLOW ME!



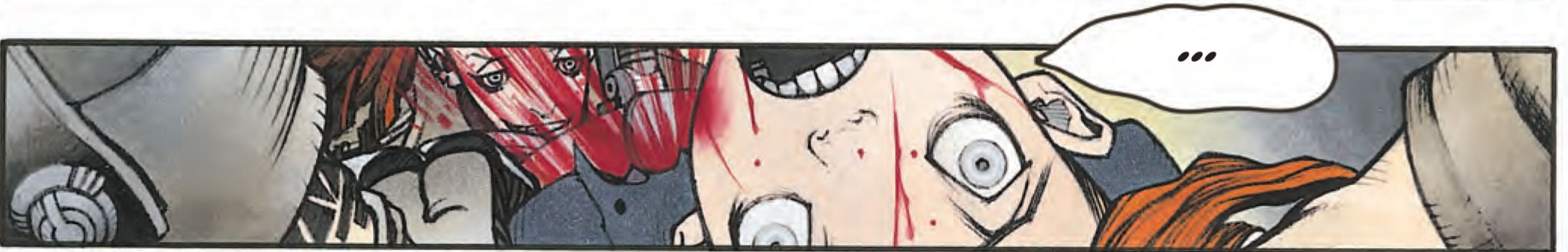
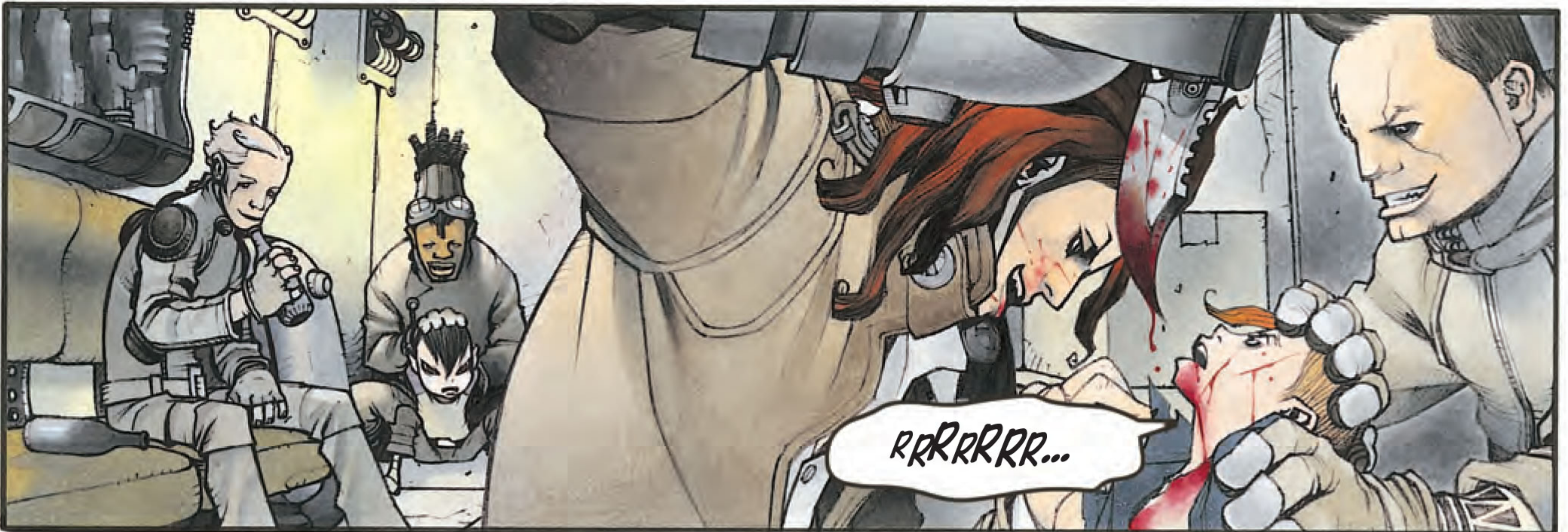
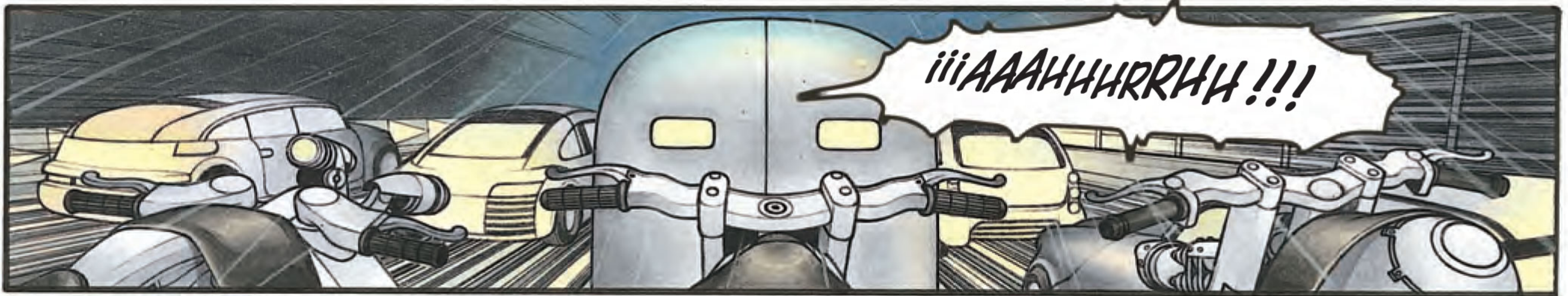
This Dreamweaver© seems  
to work perfectly...



...and that dream  
program looks  
adorable.

NAN-1 really knows how  
to choose them...







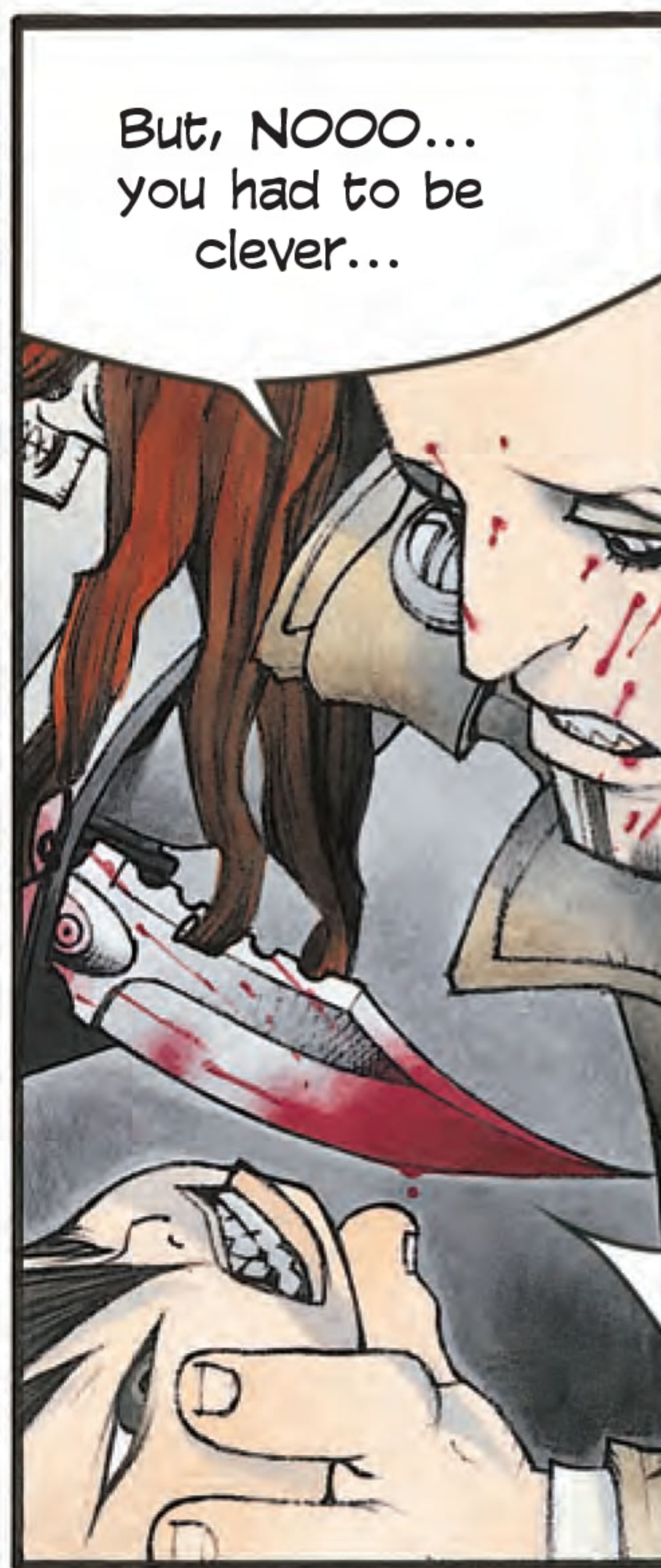


Just remember:  
this is all your fault,  
you little shit!

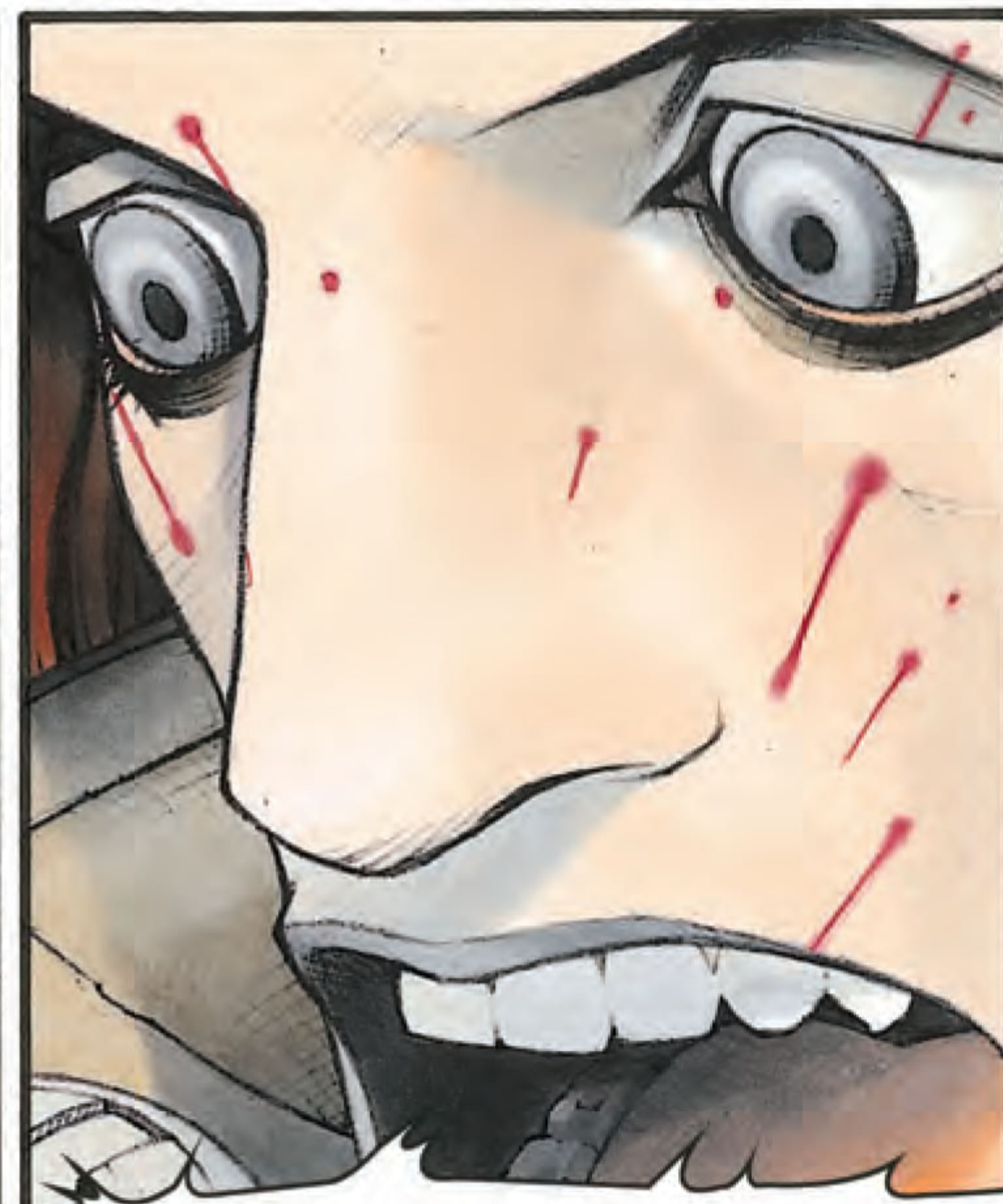


If you hadn't ratted  
out Manolo to the one  
honest cop in the city...

...you'd be shooting  
up in some filthy squat  
right now.



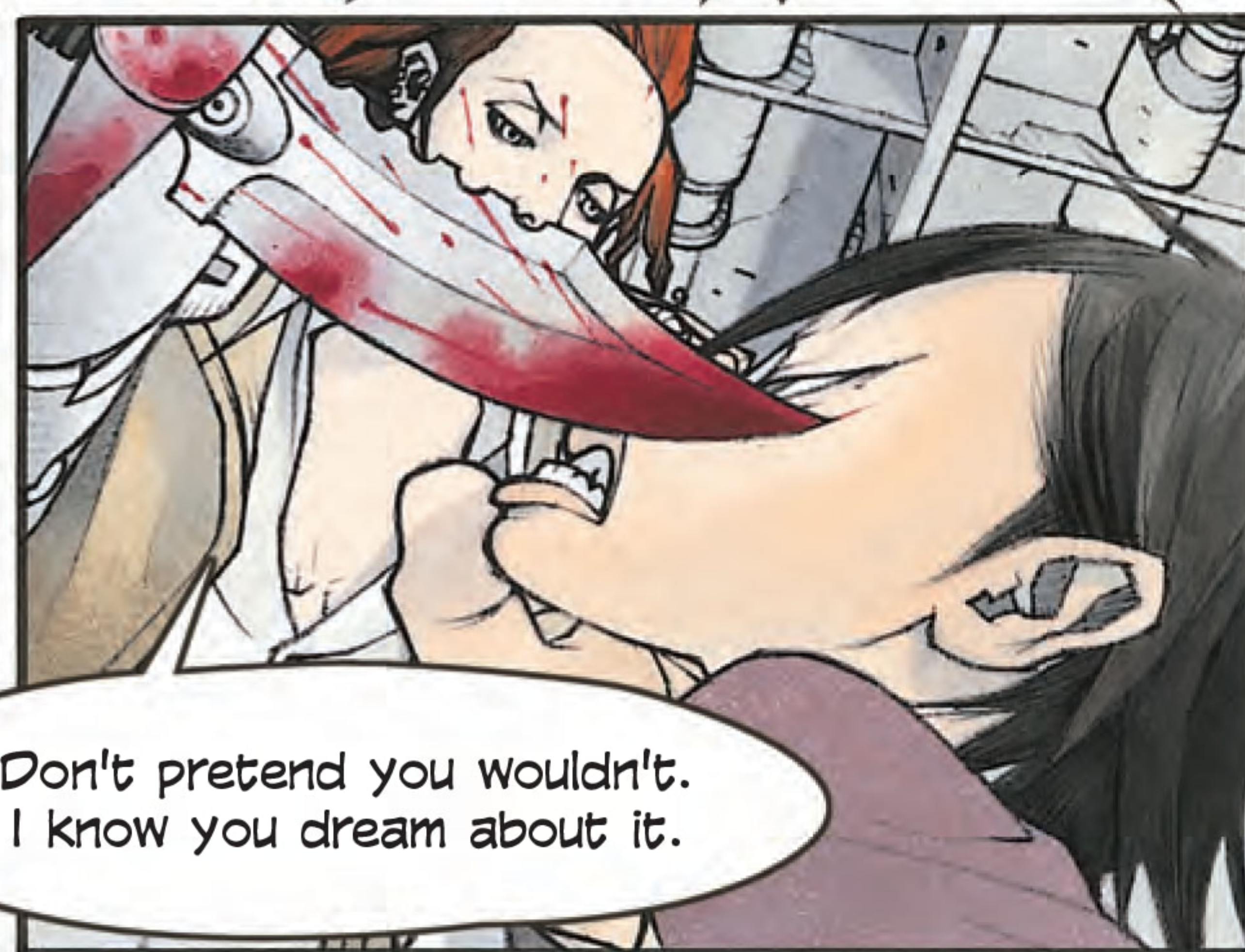
But, NOOO...  
you had to be  
clever...



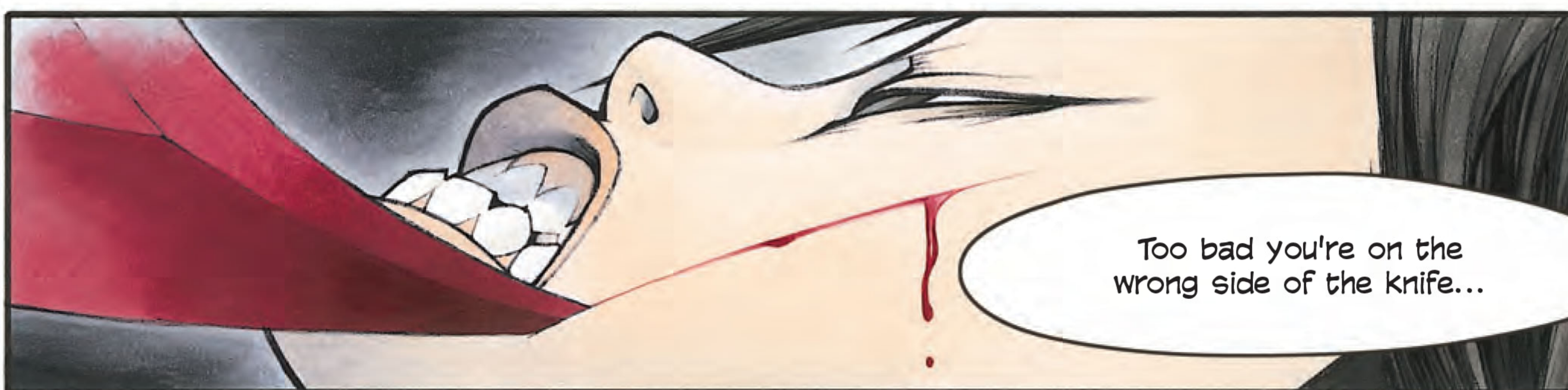
...SO THEY EXECUTED  
MY MOST LOYAL  
LIEUTENANT!



I'm just avenging  
the dead. You'd do the  
same, I'm sure.



Don't pretend you wouldn't.  
I know you dream about it.



Too bad you're on the  
wrong side of the knife...



And I promise, you'll get an even better look at it as soon as we get back to the yacht...

An *INSIDE LOOK*, even!

'Cuz what I did to your friend is just a sneak preview of what I'm gonna do to you.

I'm gonna savor how you're gonna die.

Hey, Cap'n... this one's stiff.

And he reeks.

I think he shit himself.

What a sad way to go, huh, *Piedro*?

**TOSS HIM OUT!**

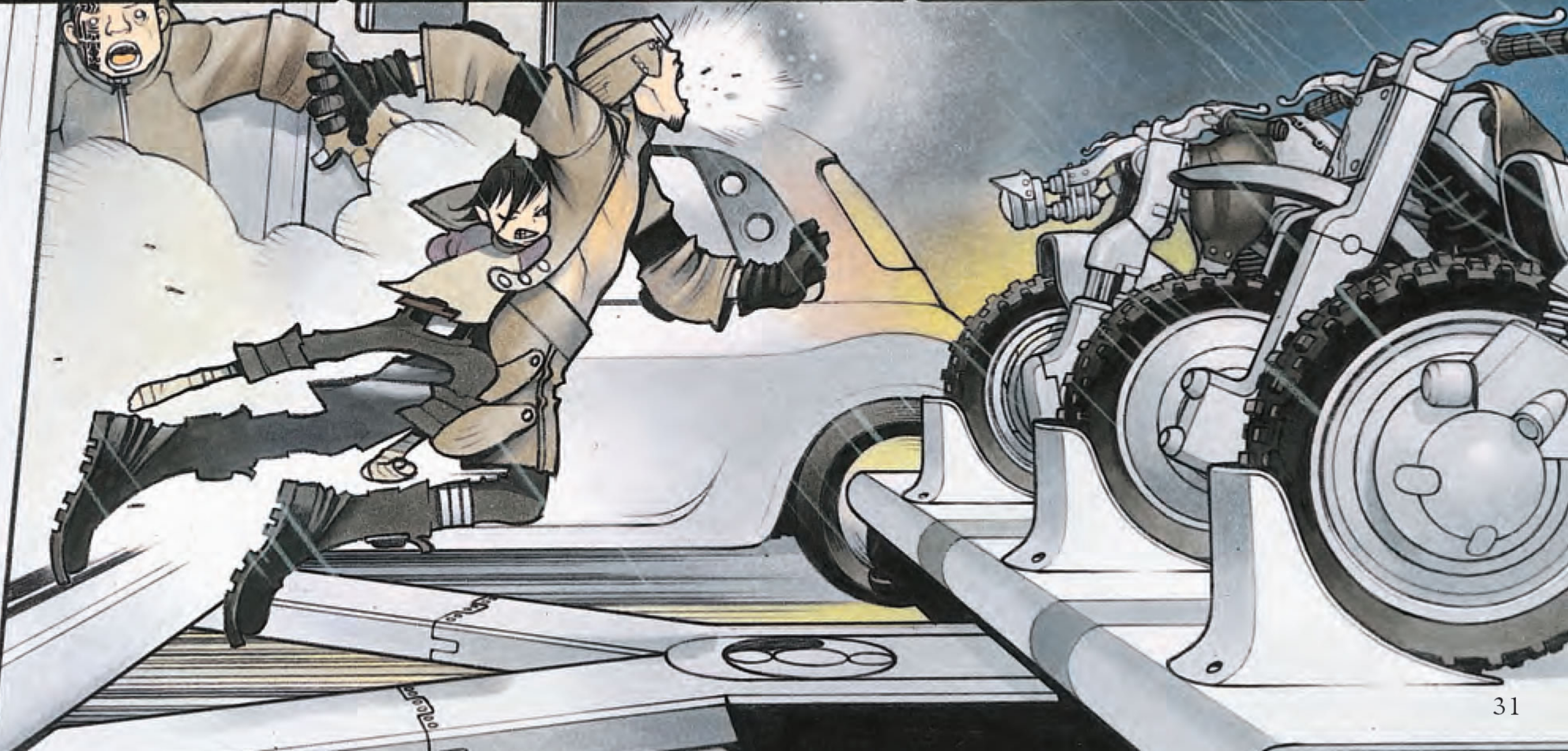
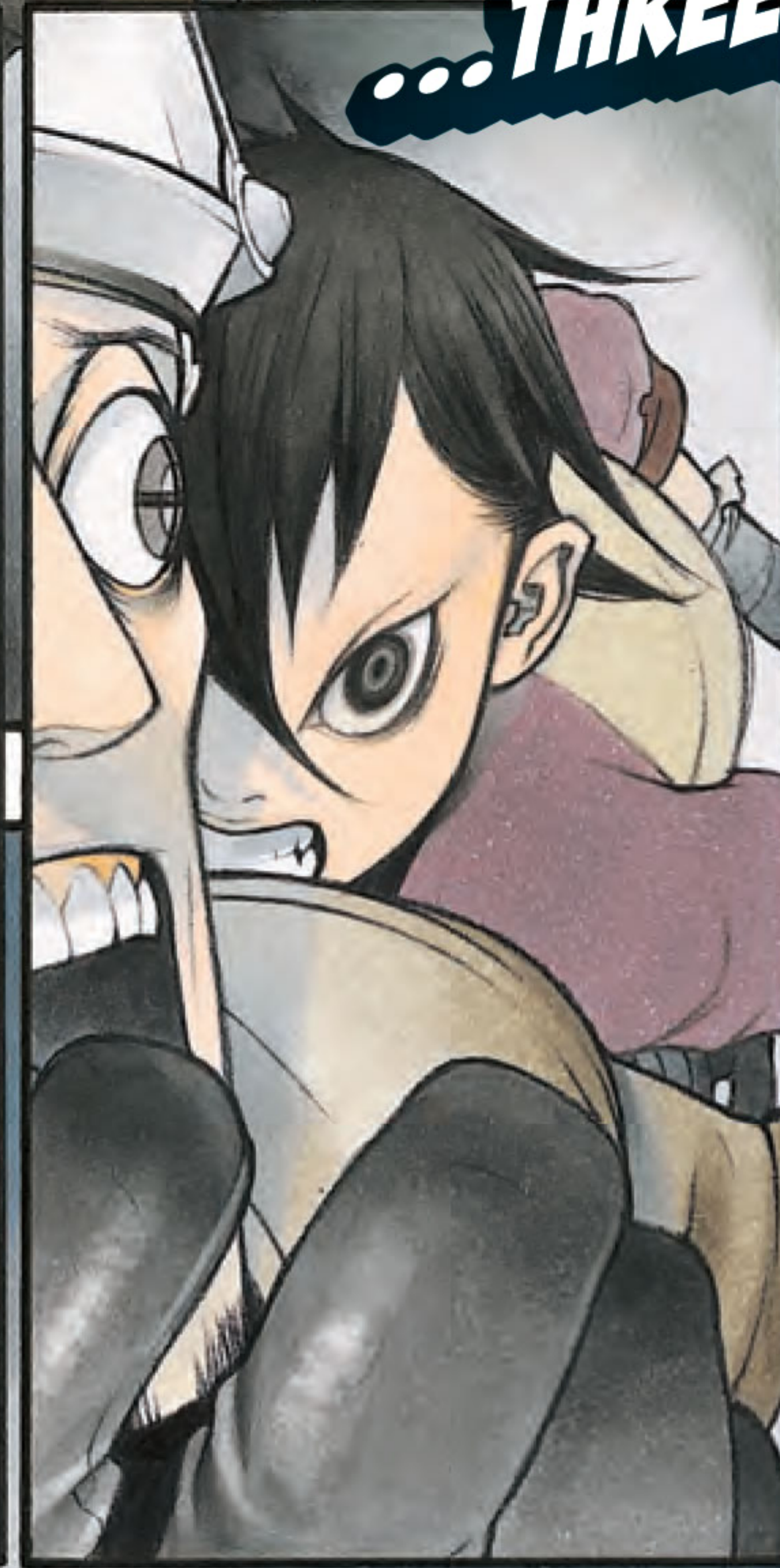
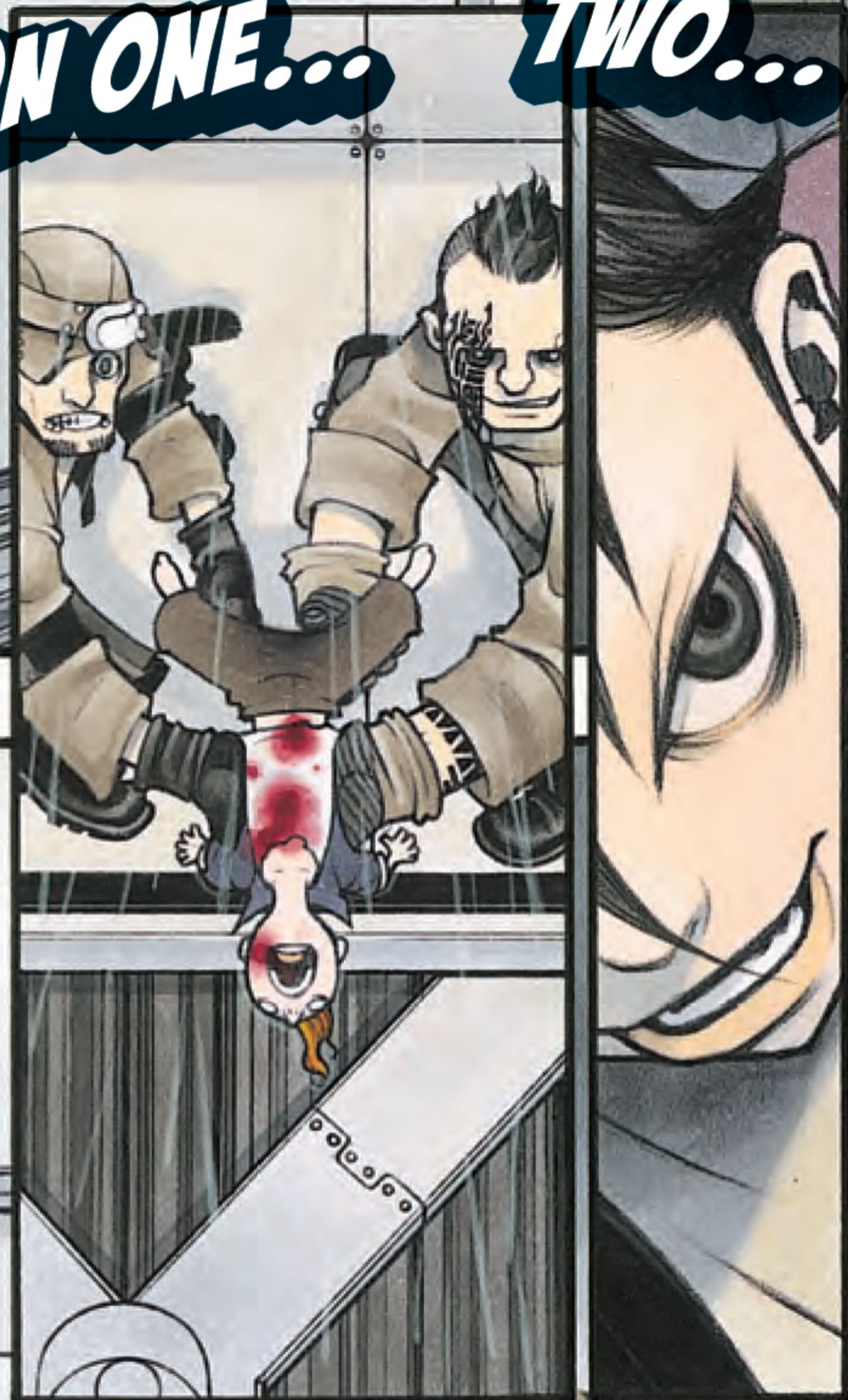




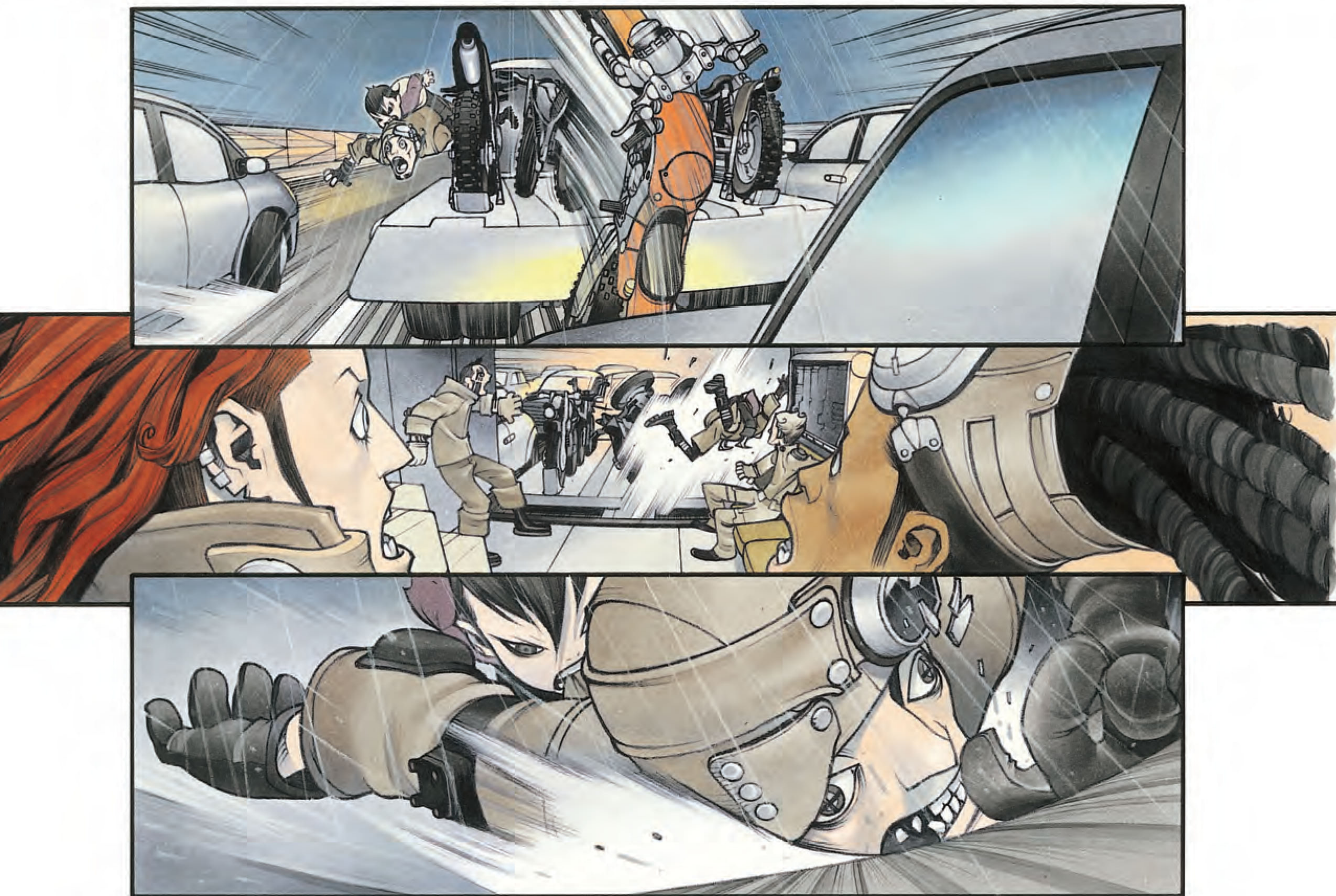
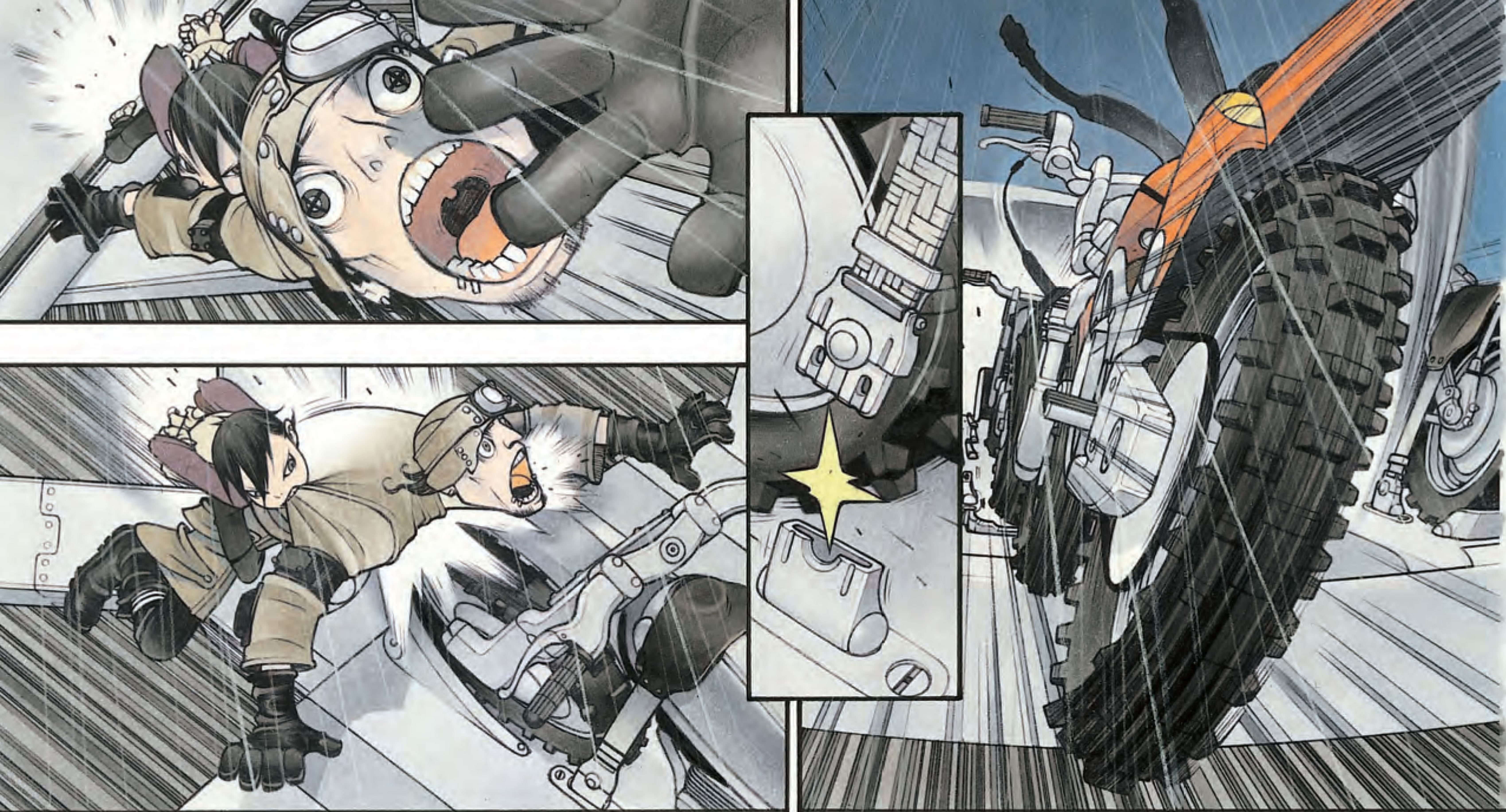
**ON ONE...**

**TWO...**

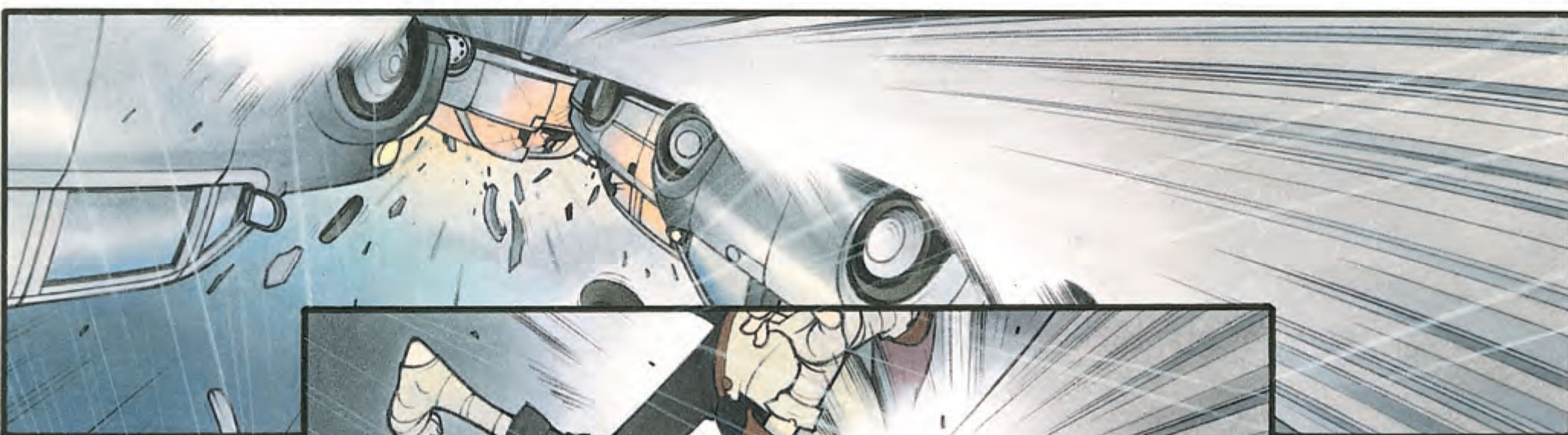
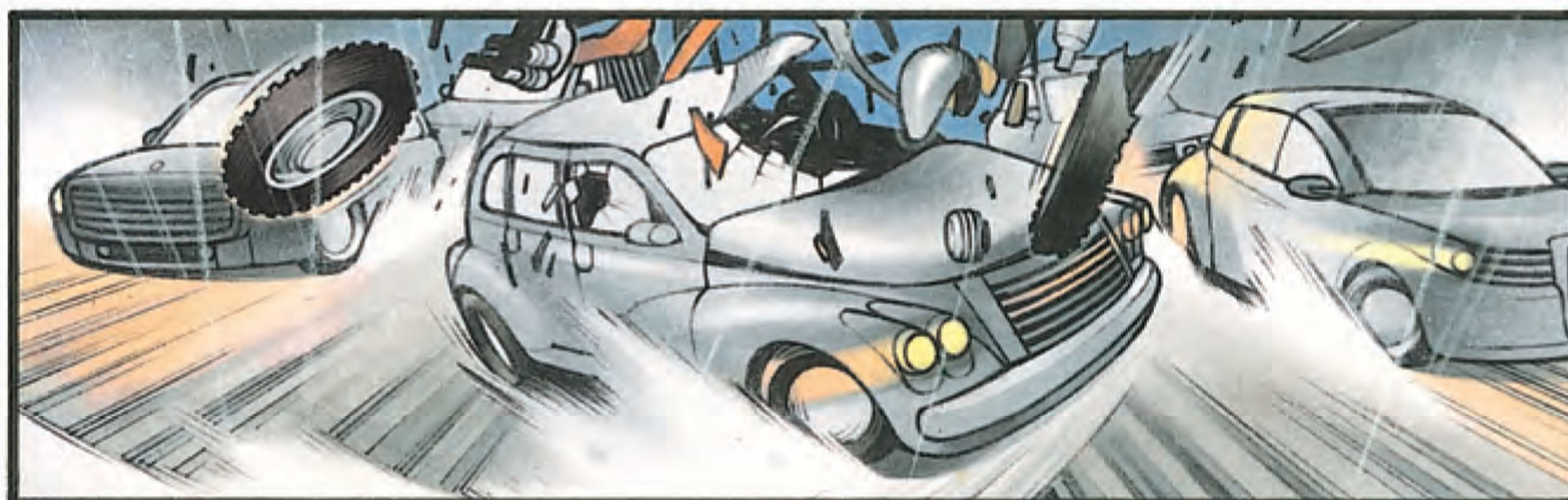
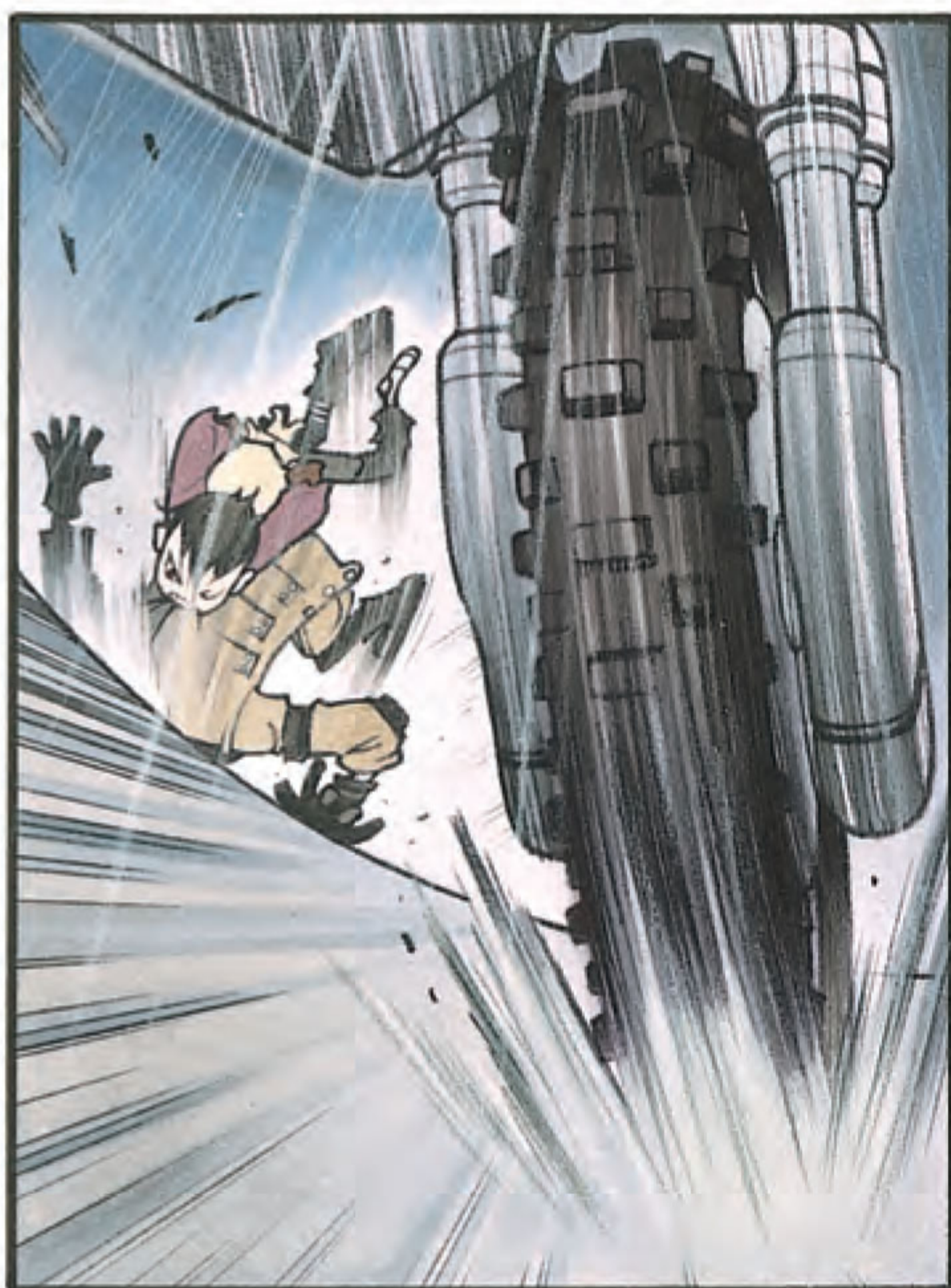
**...THREE!**



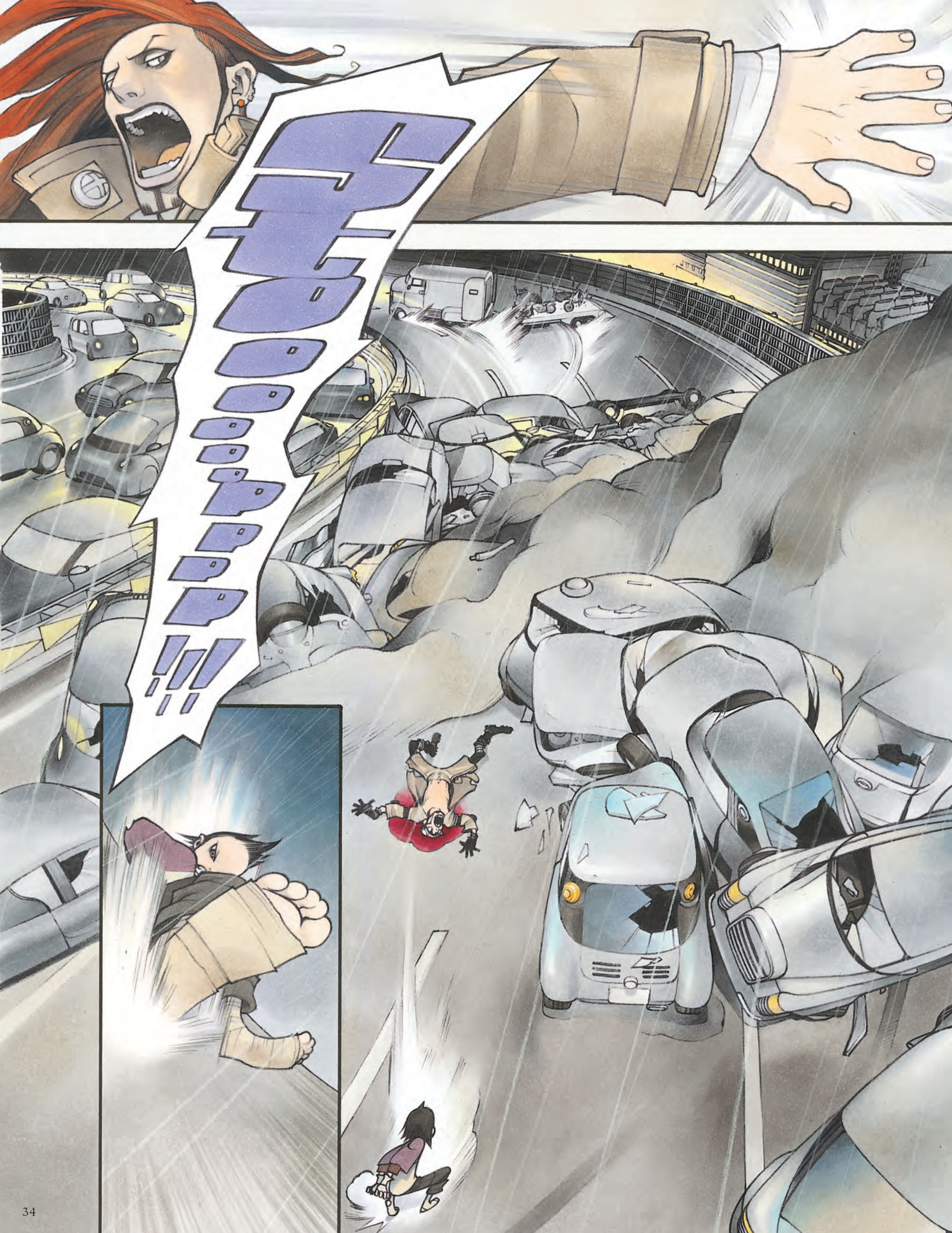




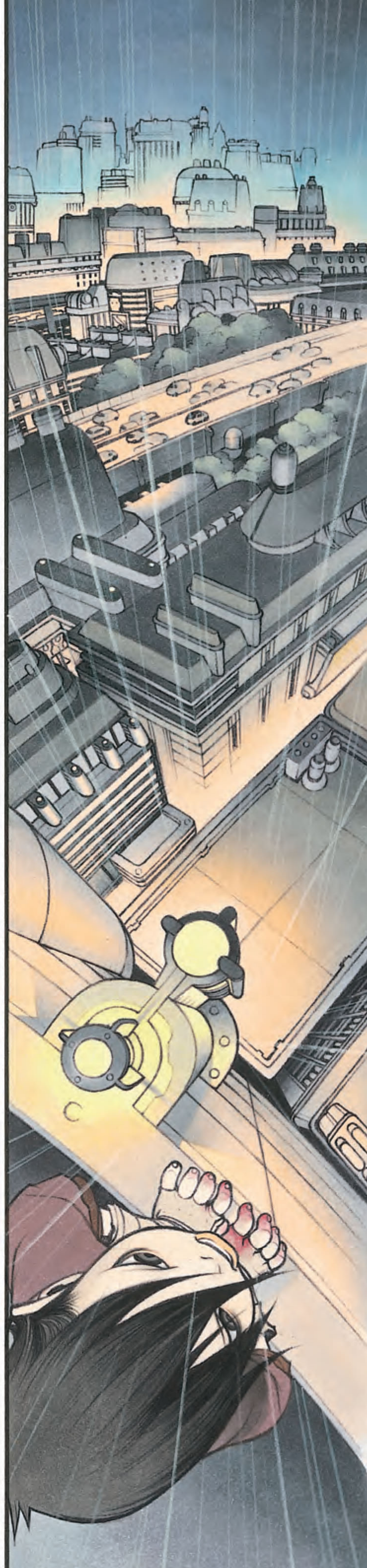
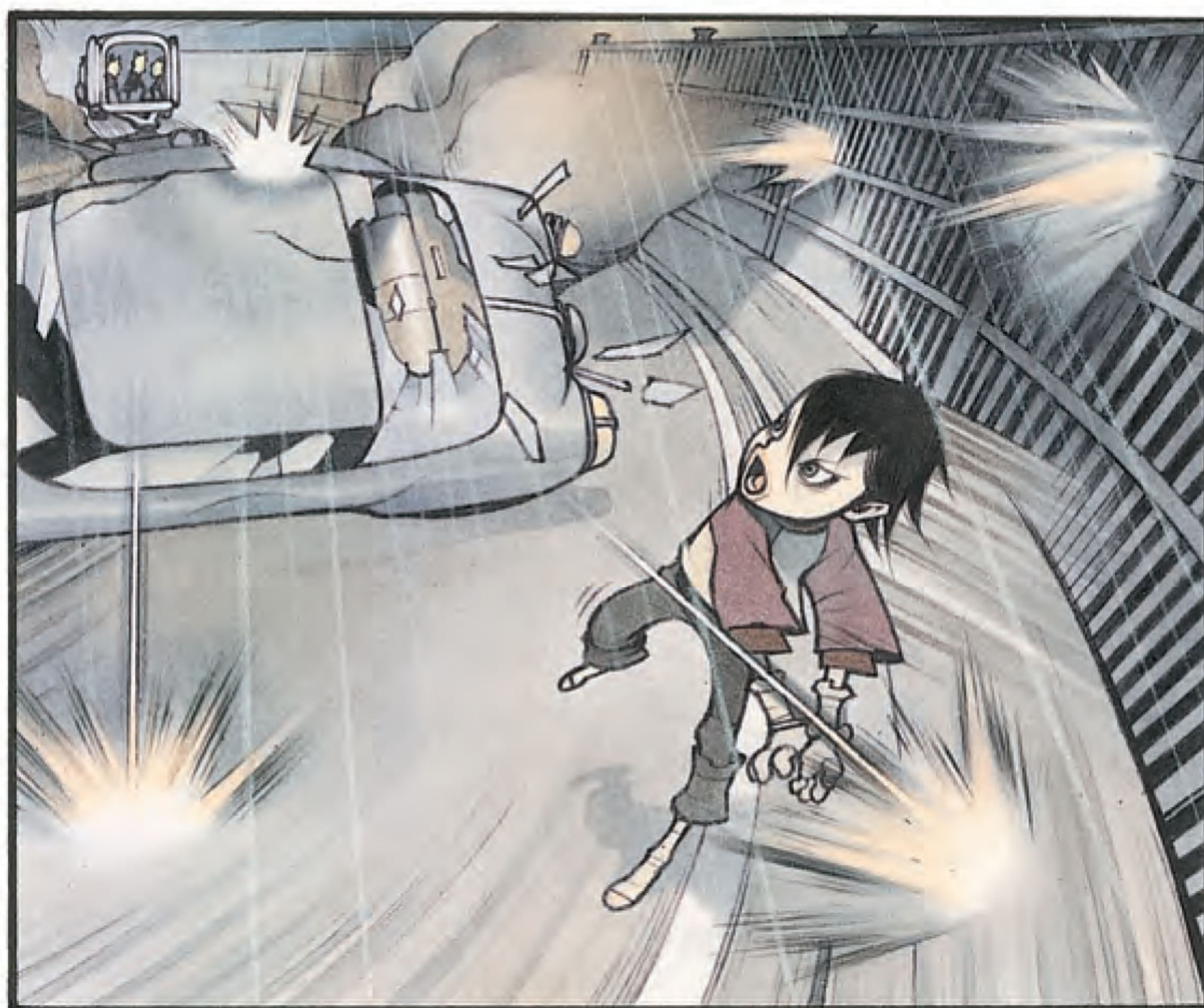
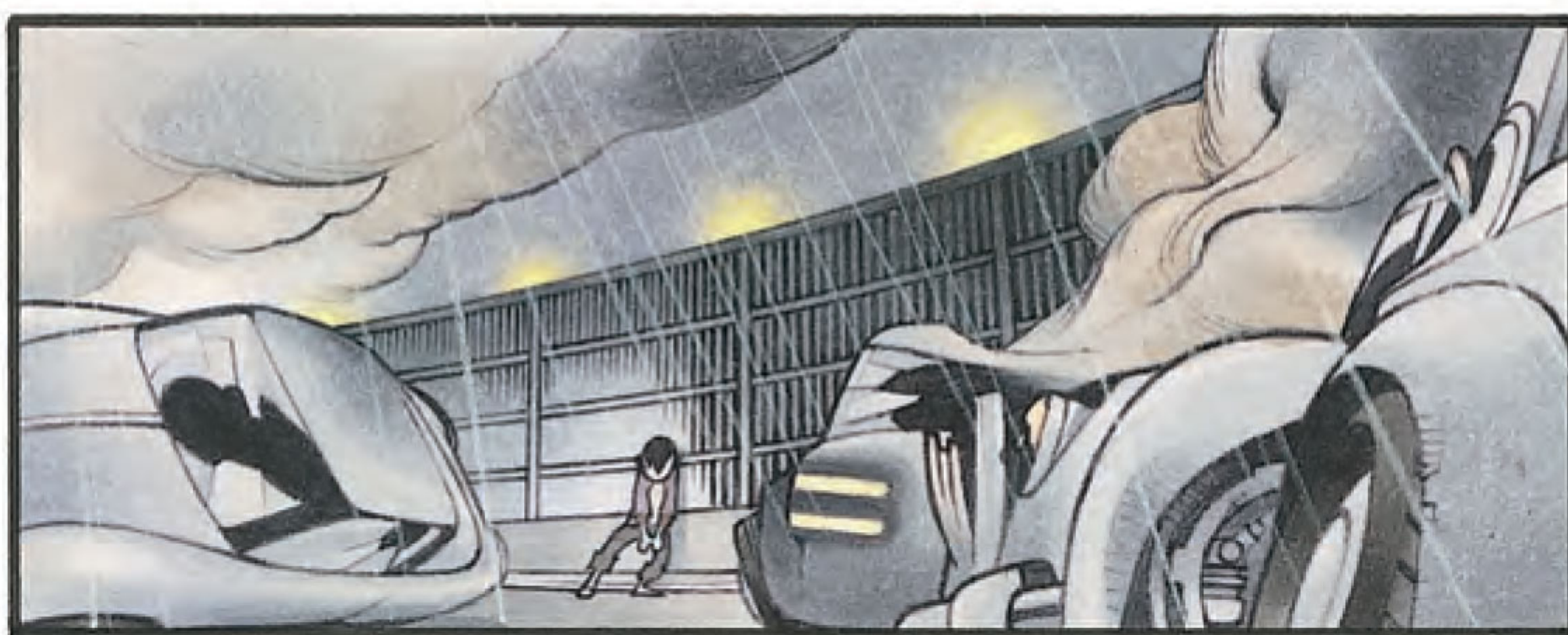




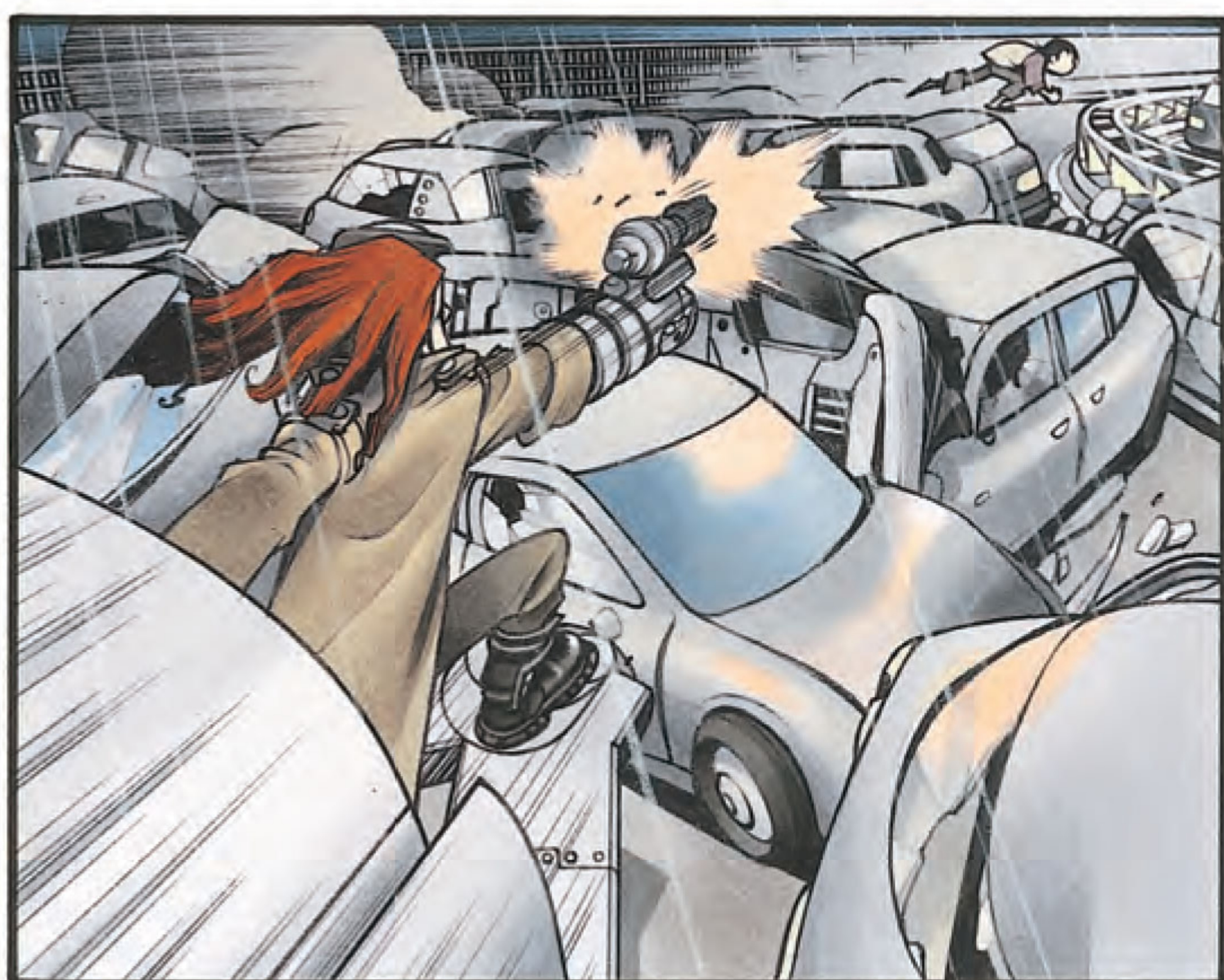
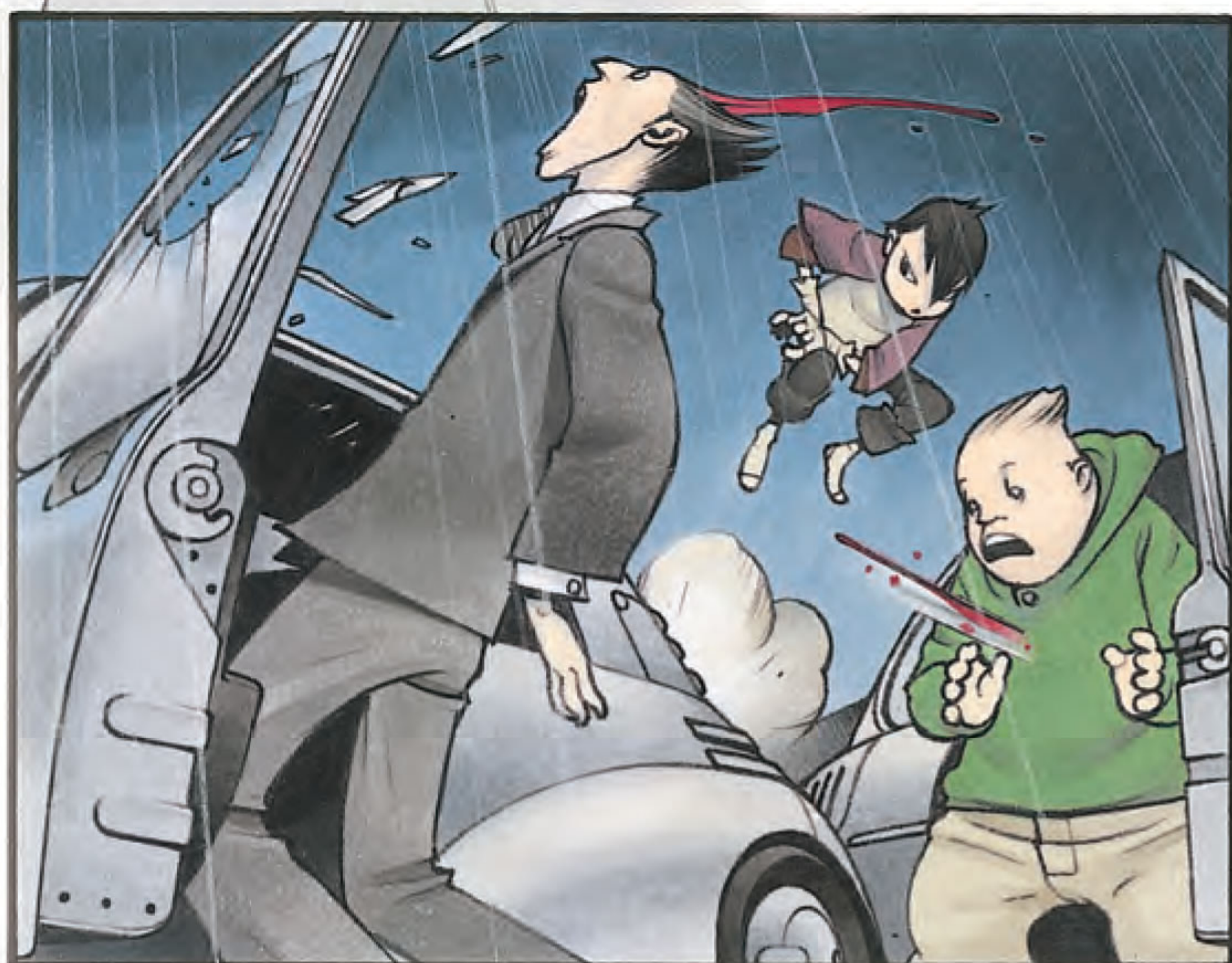
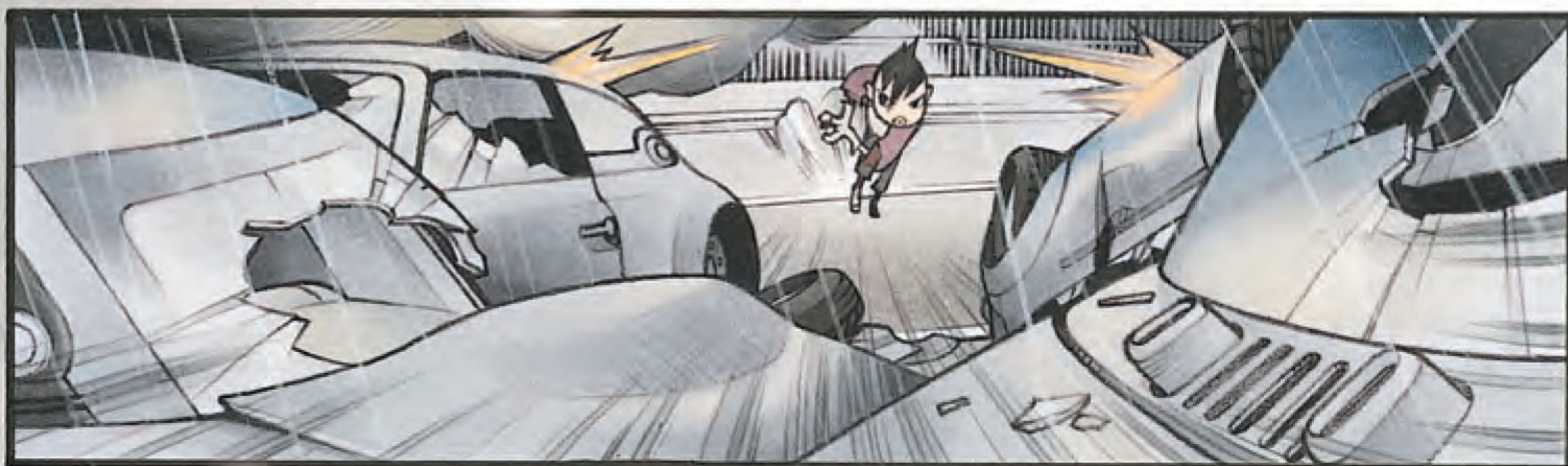
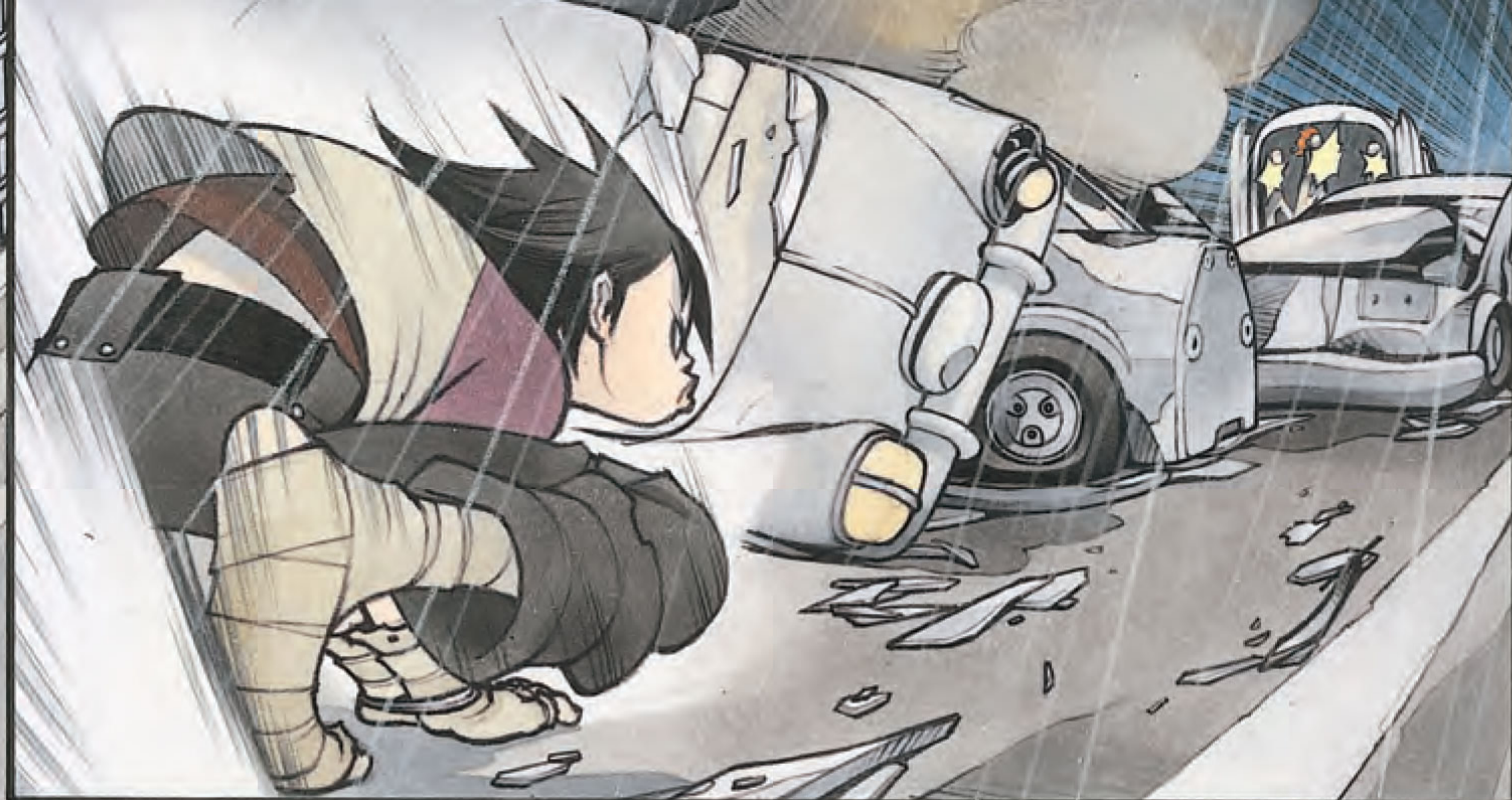




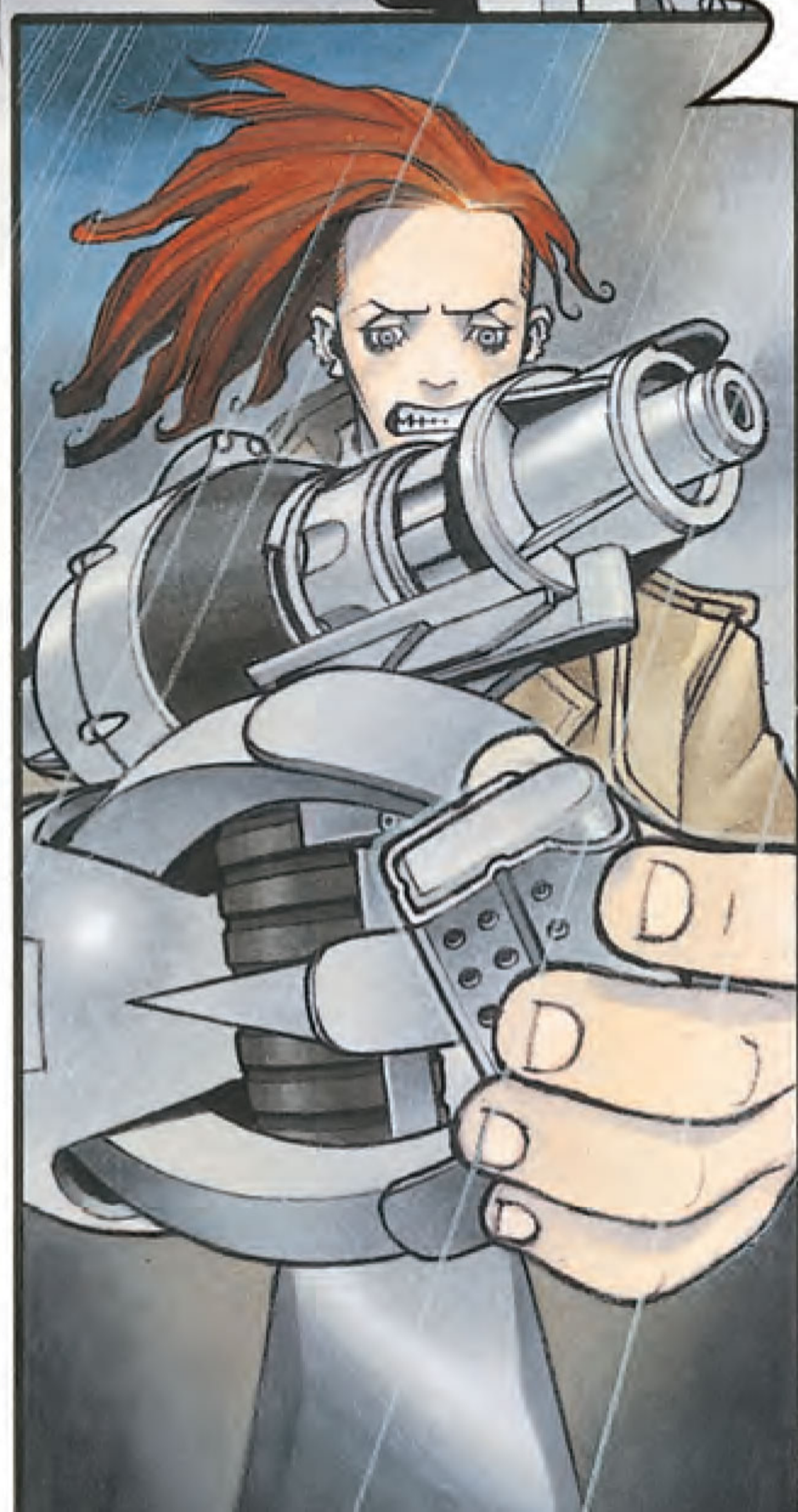
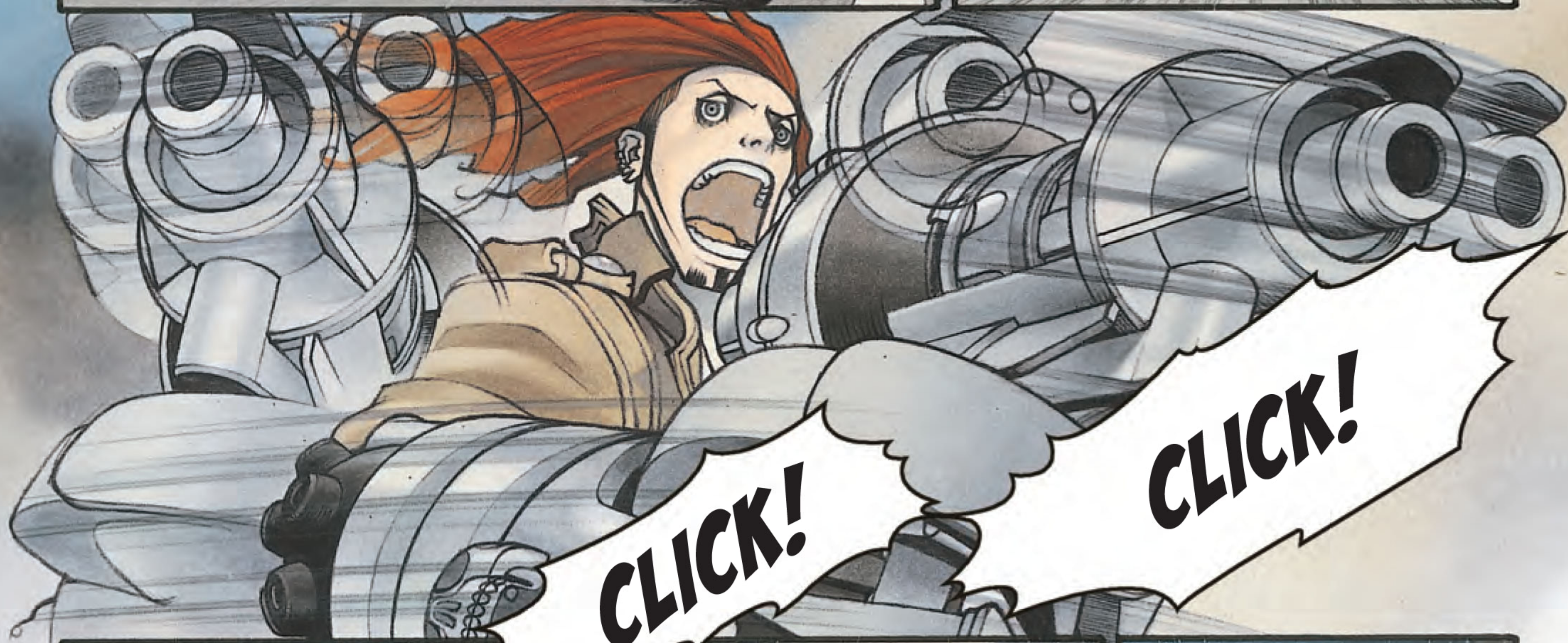
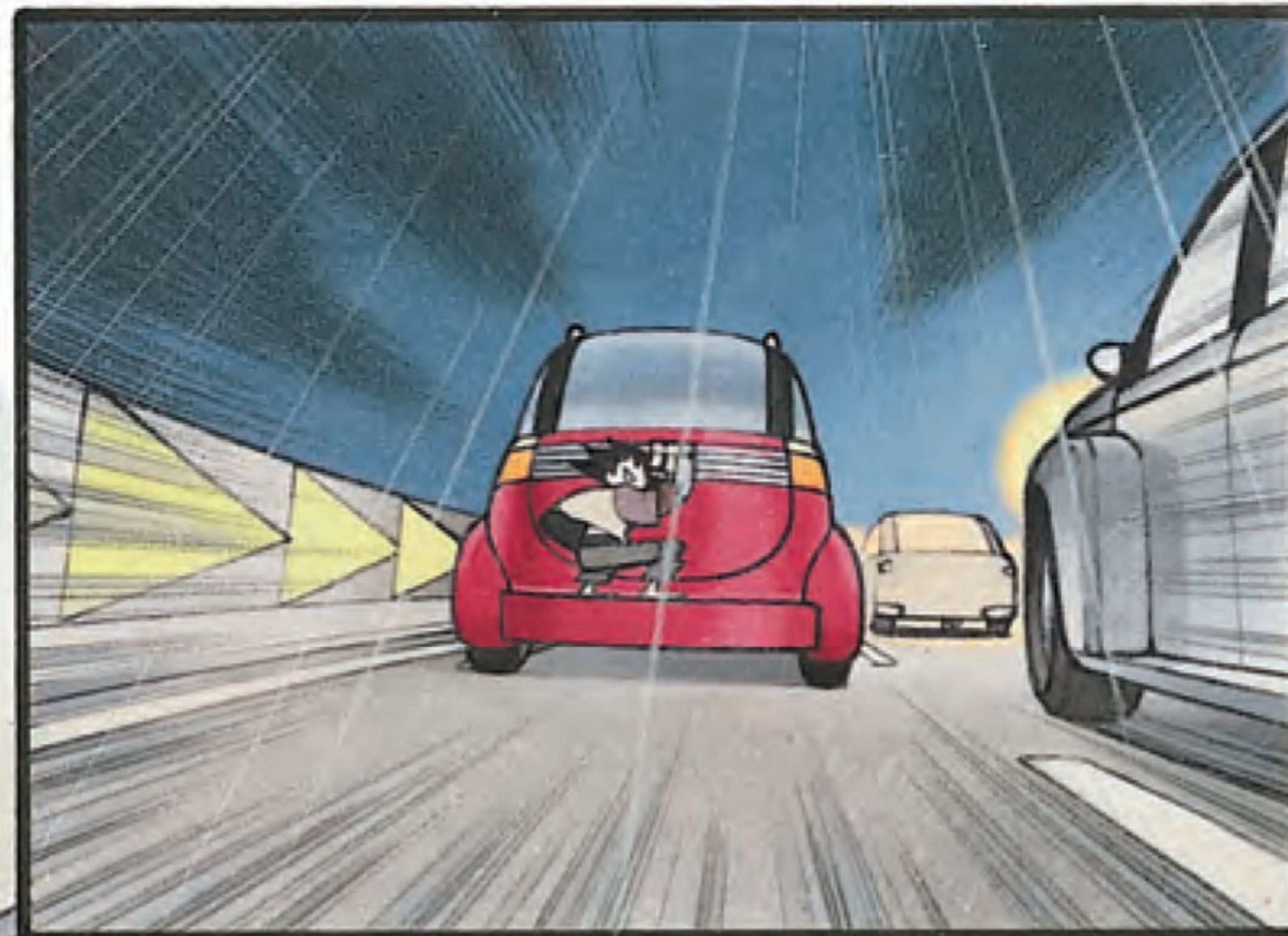
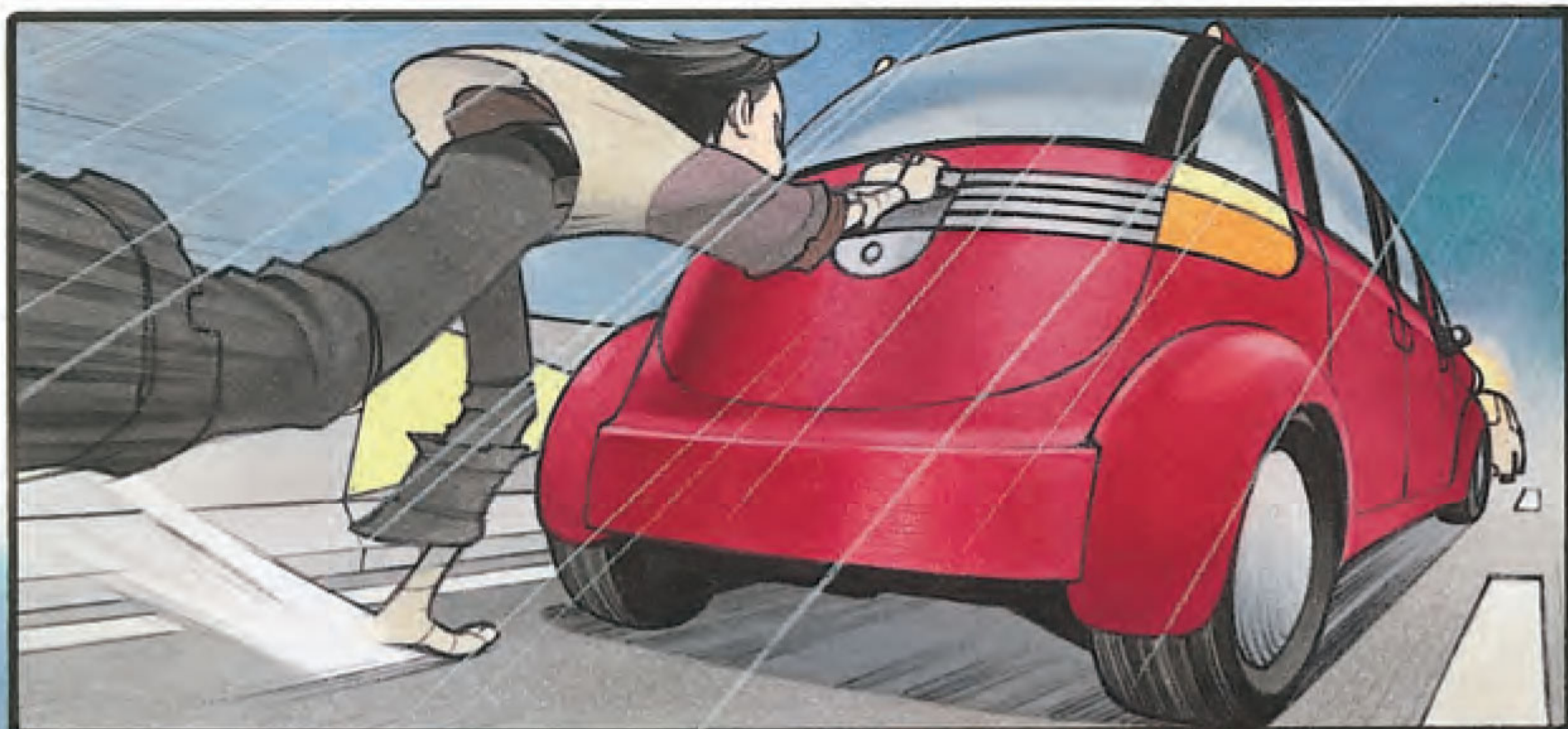
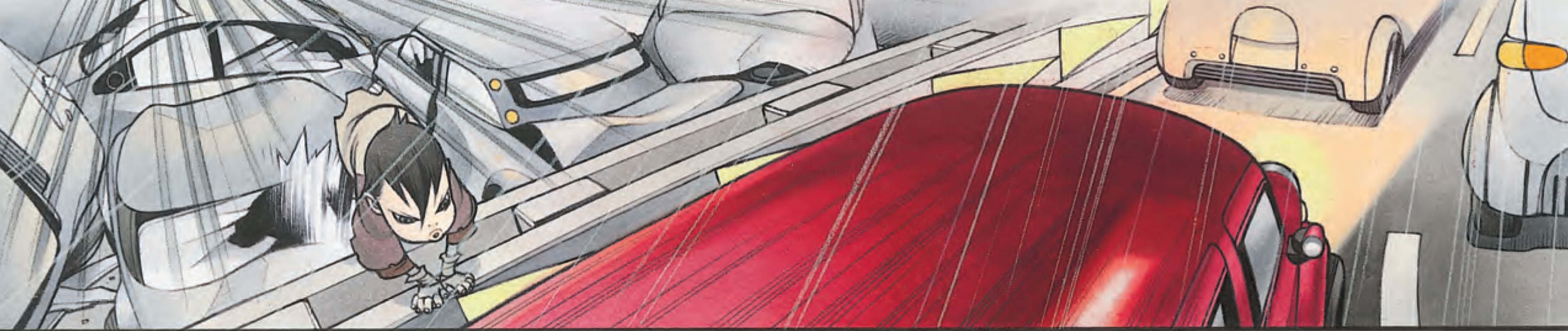




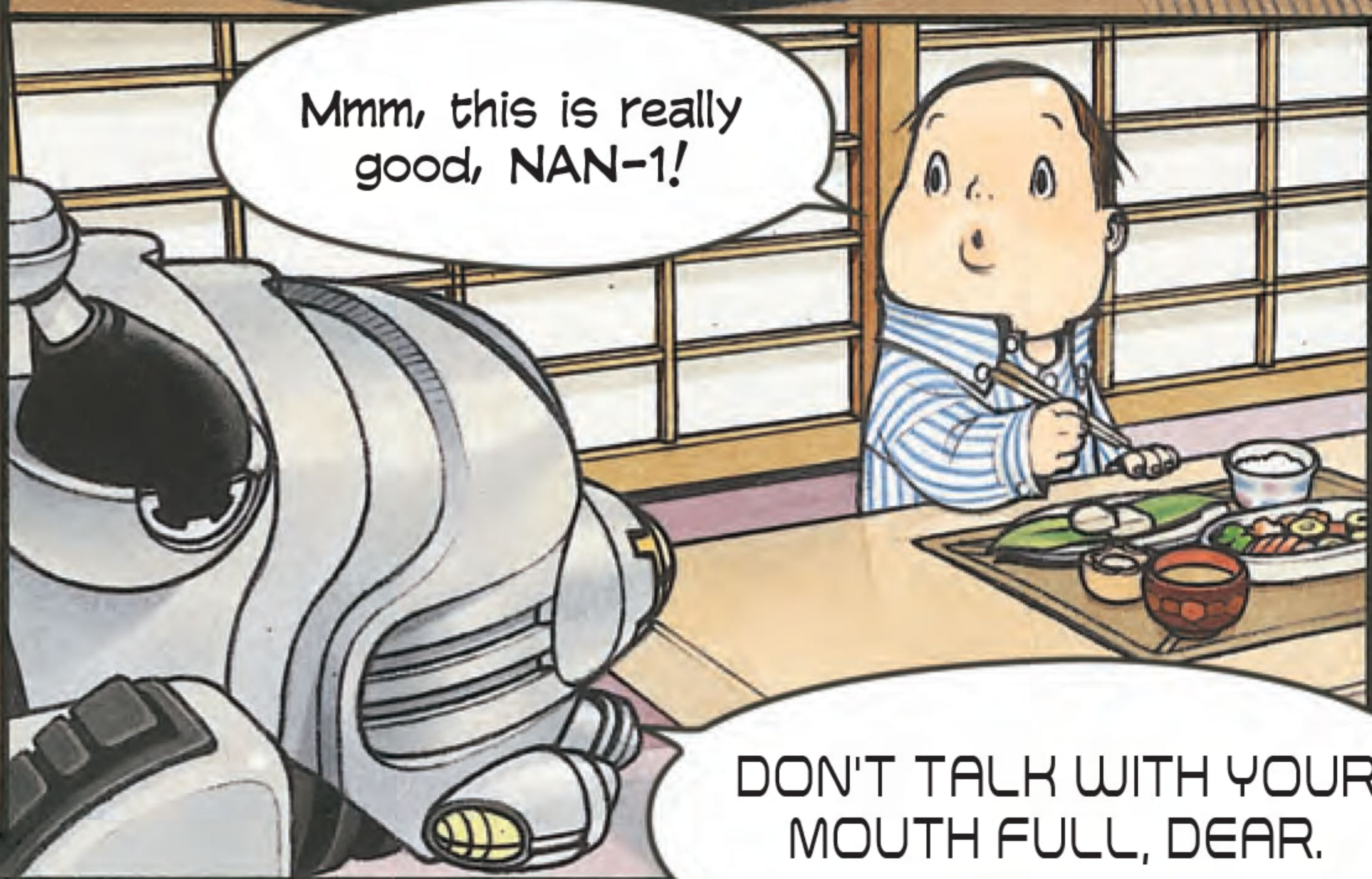
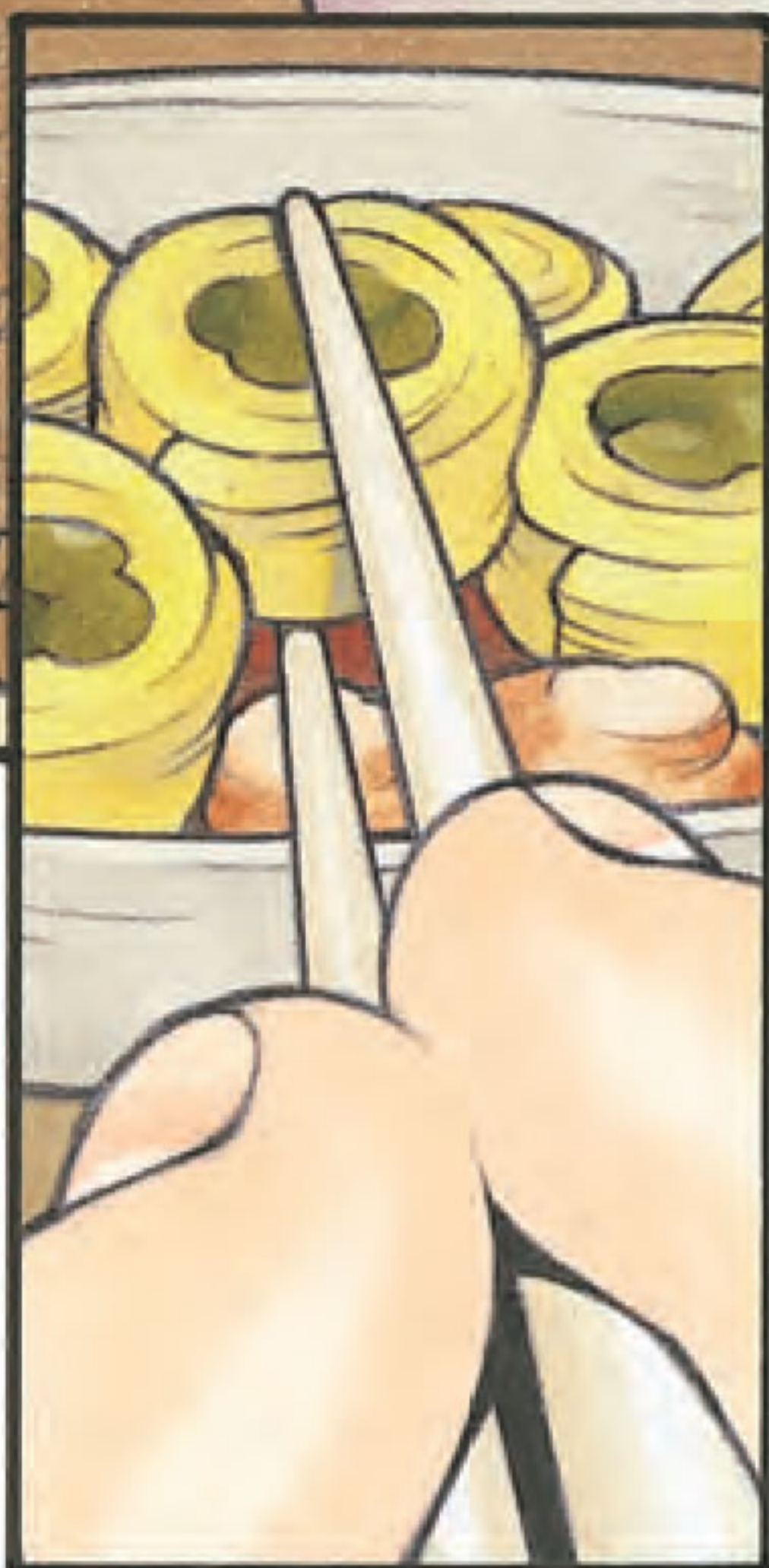
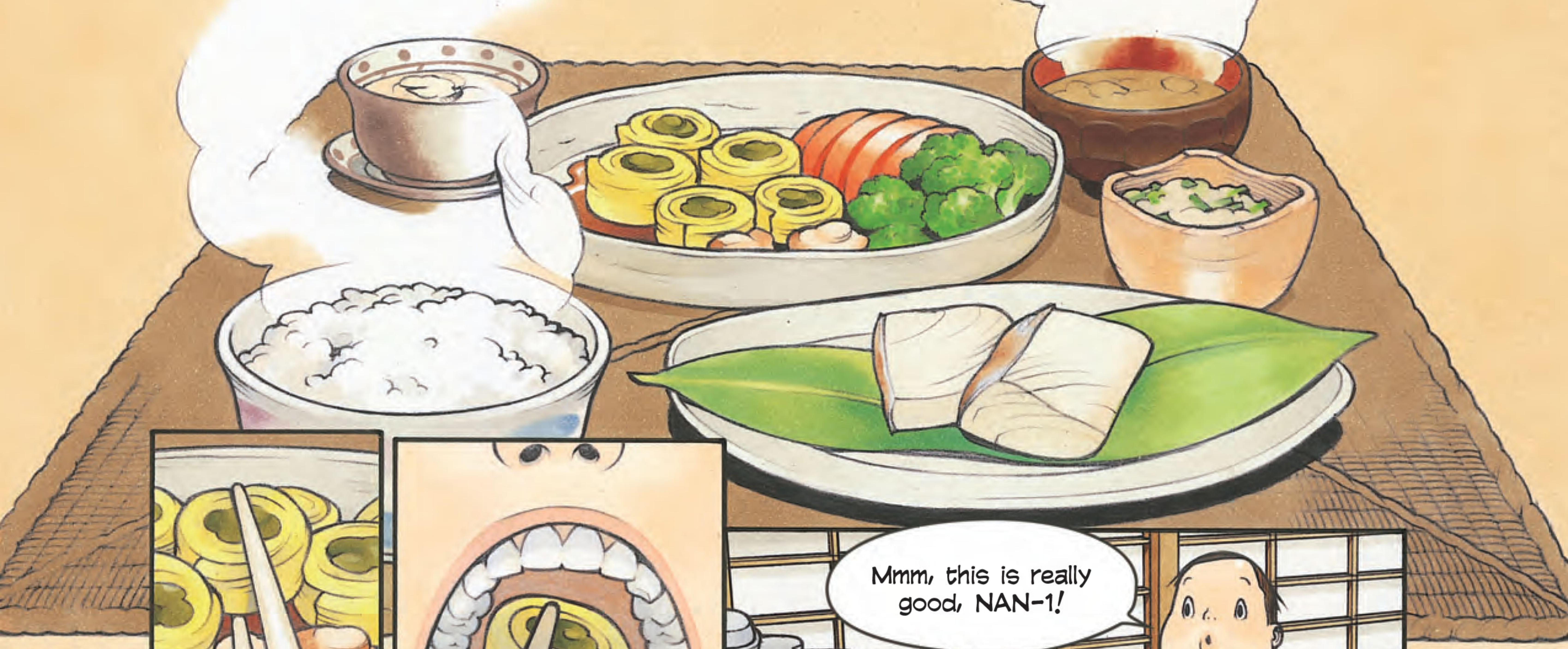












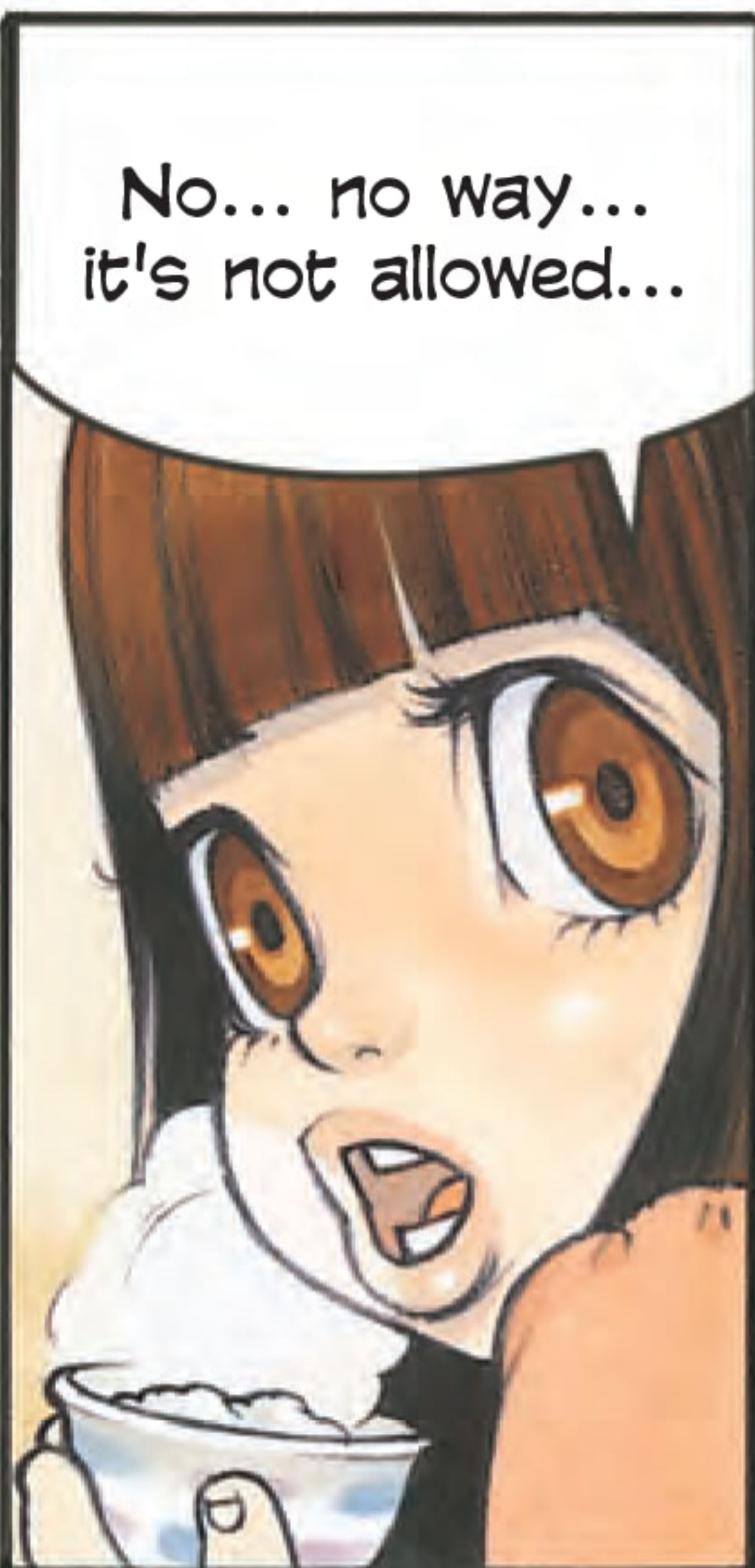
DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL, DEAR.

BUT I AM VERY HAPPY THAT YOU LIKE IT.



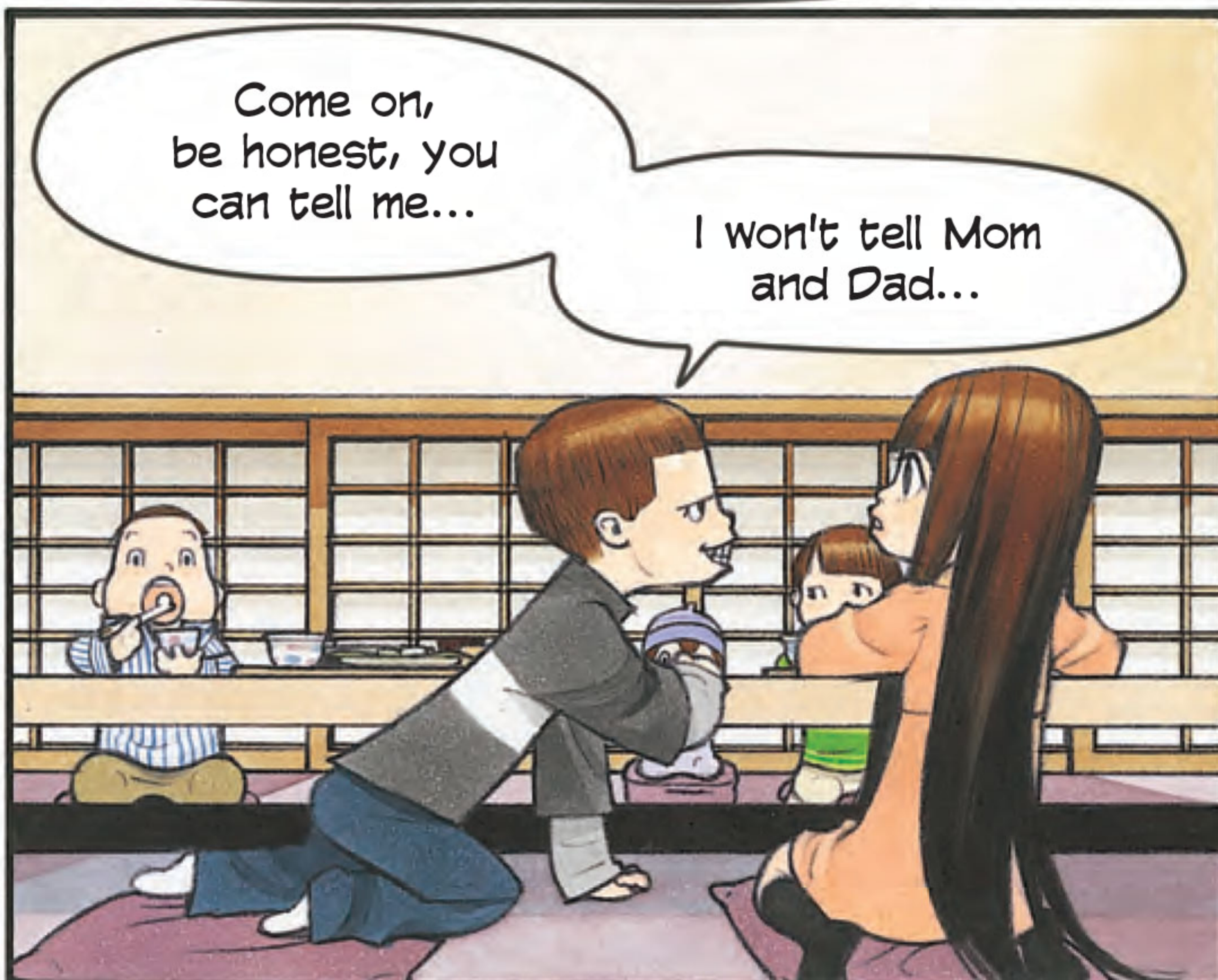
Hey, Kumiko... did you load the "Small World" disk onto your Dreamweaver©?

No... no way... it's not allowed...



Come on, be honest, you can tell me...

I won't tell Mom and Dad...

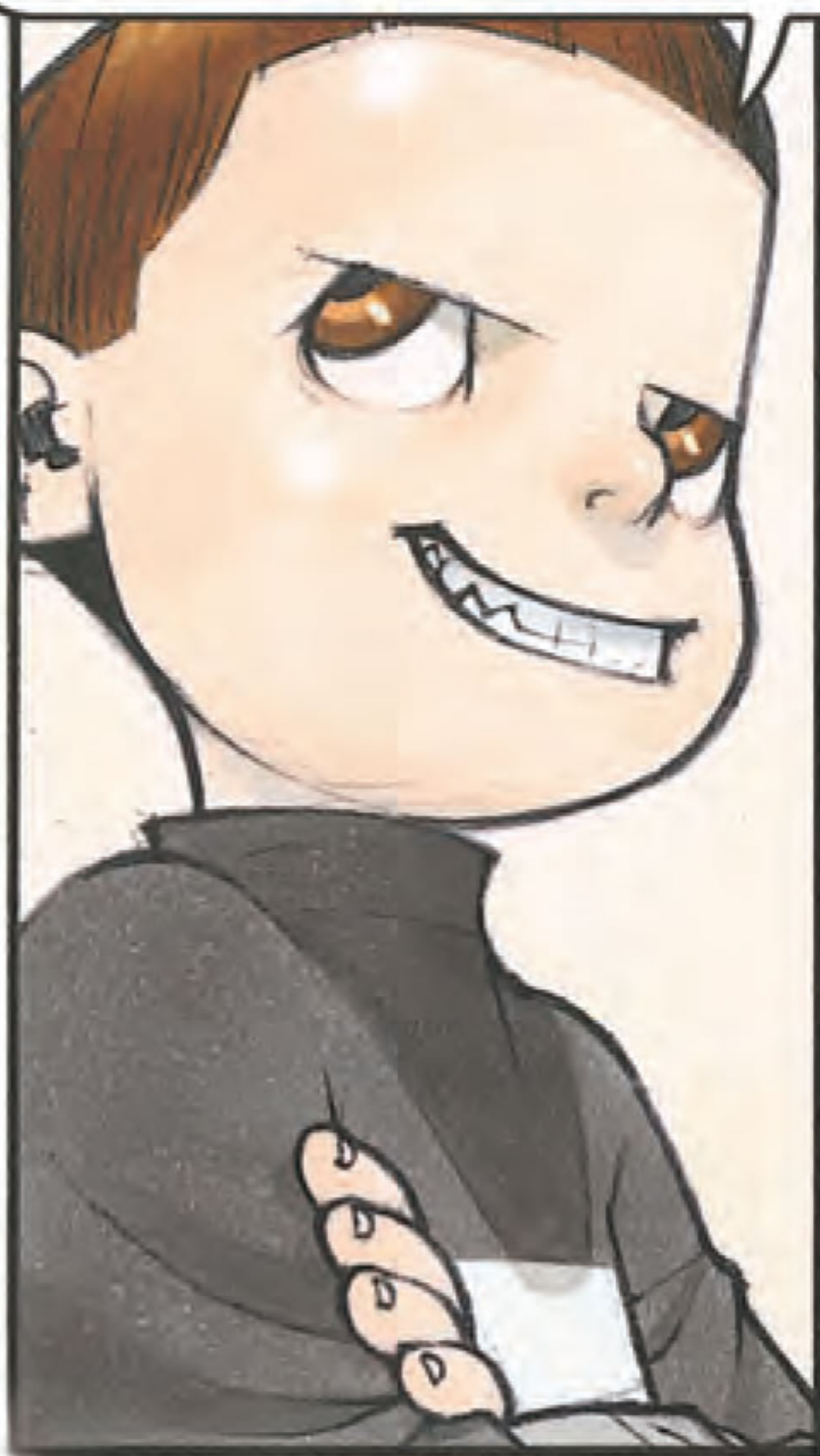


How'd you know?

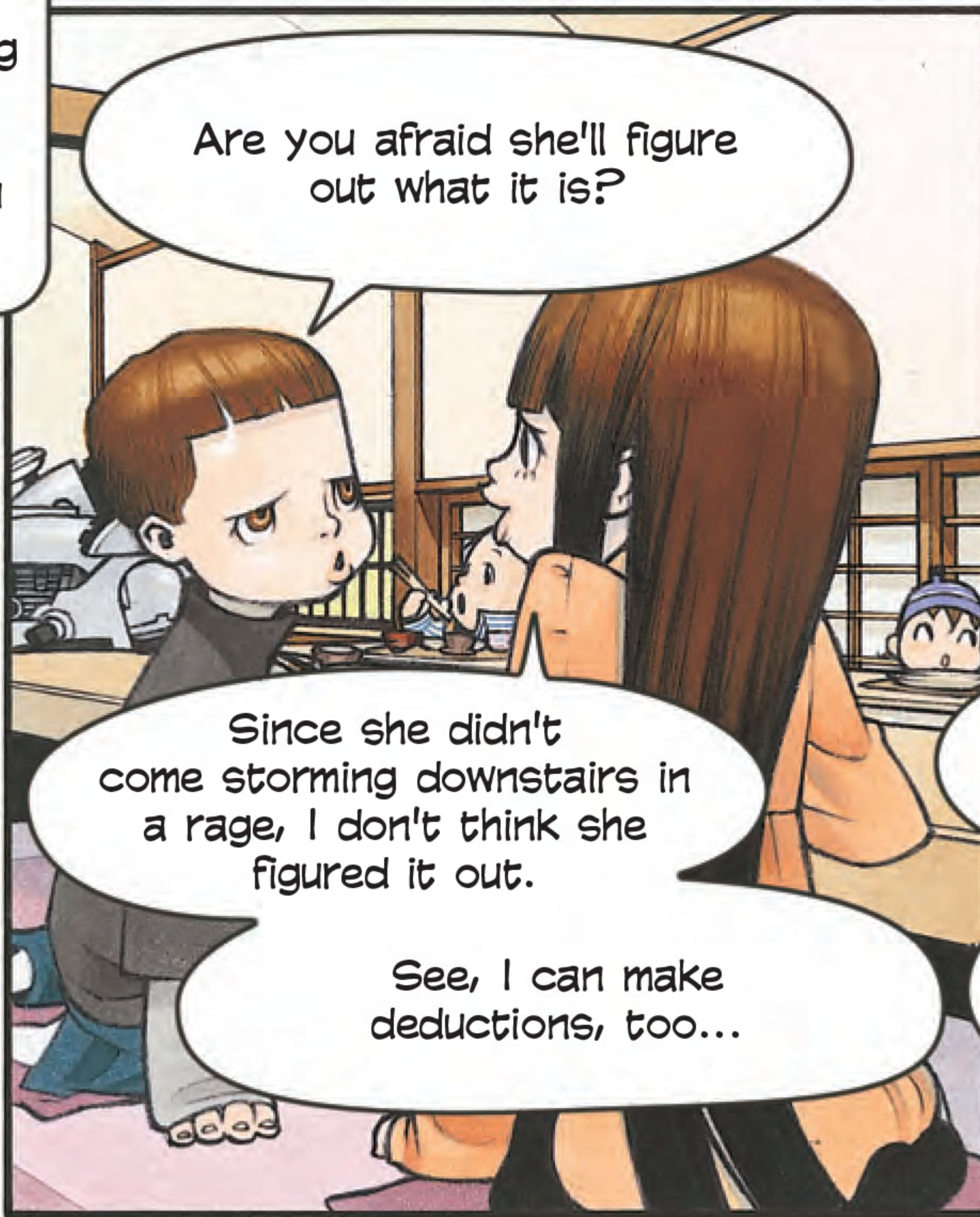




Simple deduction: it's been going around the big kid's classes, and you seemed kinda nervous when Mom surprised you before dinner...



Are you afraid she'll figure out what it is?

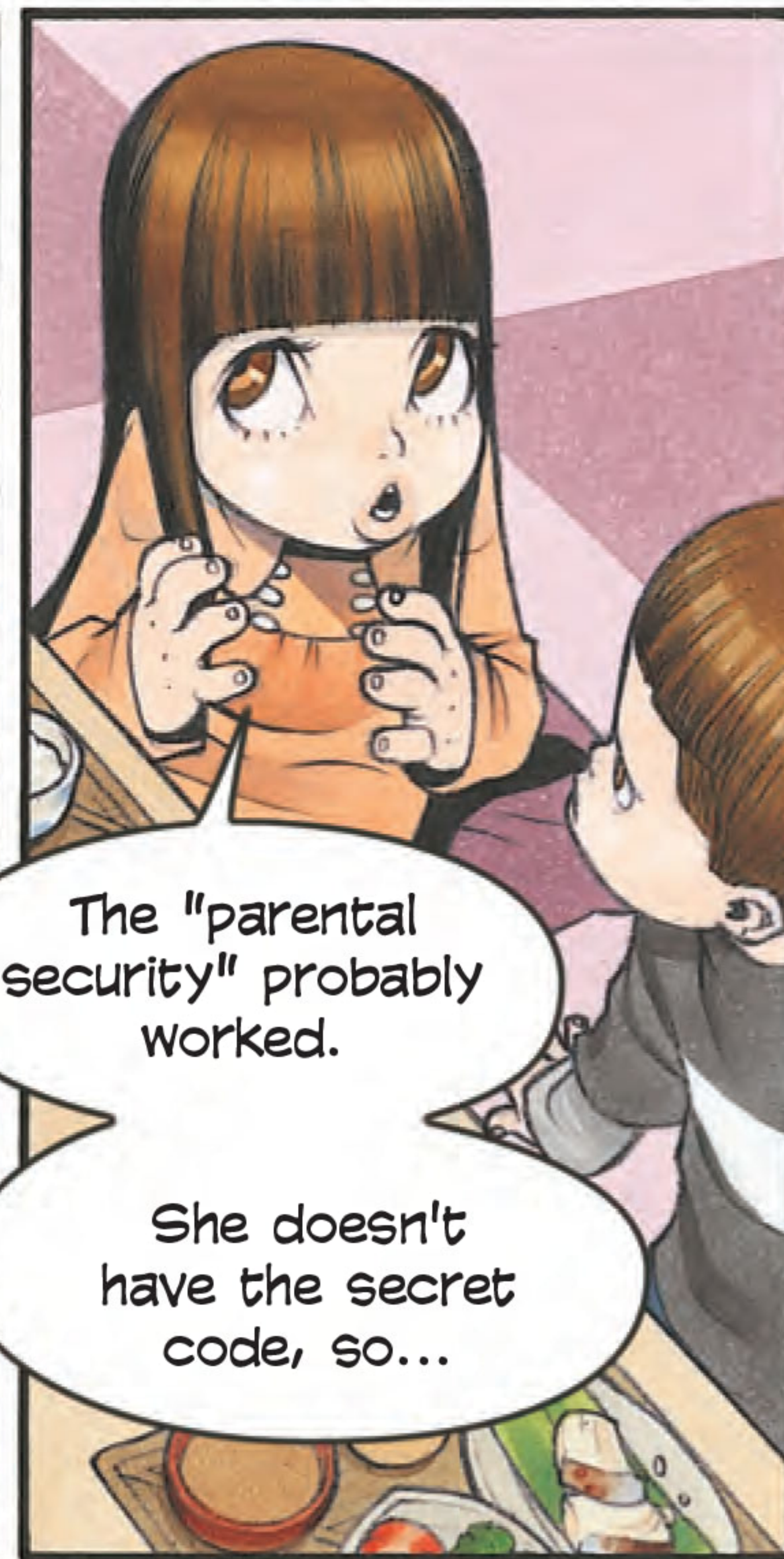


Since she didn't come storming downstairs in a rage, I don't think she figured it out.

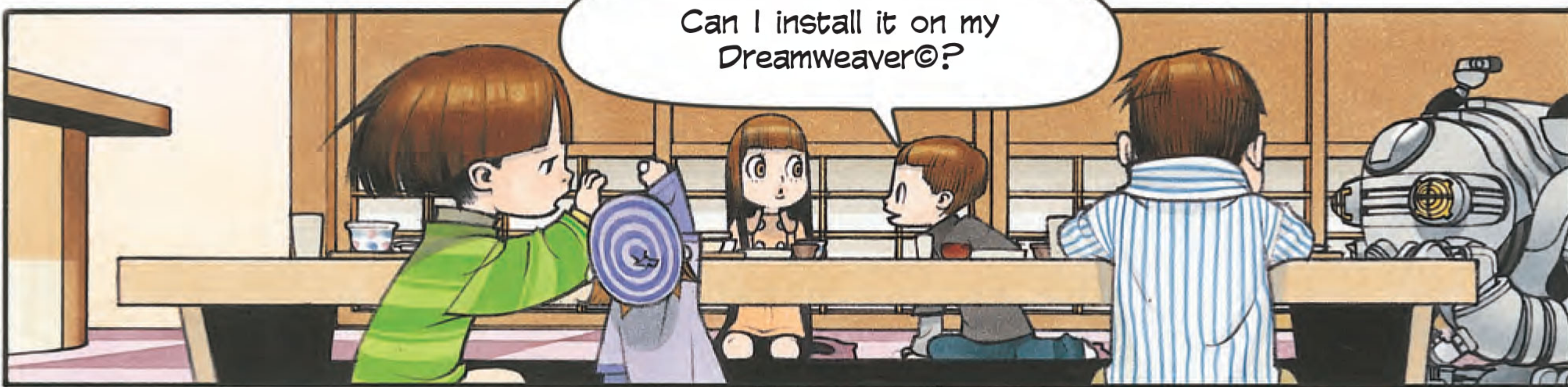
See, I can make deductions, too...

The "parental security" probably worked.

She doesn't have the secret code, so...



Can I install it on my Dreamweaver®?



Pleeze? My bestest big sister?



I gotta look at it first.

You're still just a kid. I don't want you to be traumatized...

WHAT WOULD TRAUMATIZE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER, KUMIKO?

